

September 25 and 26, 1964

\$1.00



J. Lloyd Turner

*To My very Good Friend
Dr. Gordon Anderson*

A TESTIMONIAL

J. Lloyd Turner

TO

CALGARY'S MR. HOCKEY

Includes a History of Hockey in Calgary and Alberta

**From
THE WESTERN
HOCKEY LEAGUE
and its
MEMBER TEAMS**



AL LEADER
President, WHL

**A SINCERE THANKS TO
LLOYD TURNER**

A MAN WHO HAS DONE SO MUCH FOR HOCKEY



Los Angeles Blades

Seattle Totems

San Francisco Seals

Vancouver Canucks

Portland Buckaroos

Victoria Maple Leafs



I cannot think of anyone connected with sport in Calgary who is more deserving of honor from his fellow citizens than Lloyd Turner.

As a fellow Calgarian, well aware of his contribution to hockey, and as the Calgary representative in the Federal Cabinet, I would like to pay my sincere tribute to Mr. Turner's lifetime of service to this most typical Canadian sport.

It seems to me that Mr. Turner is to sport in Calgary very much what Sir Winston Churchill has been to government leadership in the world.

HARRY HAYS

M.P. Calgary South

Minister of Agriculture
Government of Canada



I am delighted to know that you are making arrangements to pay tribute to my old-time friend, J. Lloyd Turner.

There is no one in the field of sport, and especially hockey, who has contributed so much to bring enjoyment to so many, and his name will go down in history as one of sports' chief benefactors.

I wish for him many years of good health and the enjoyment of a happy life.

J. PERCY PAGE

Lieutenant-Governor of
Alberta.



On behalf of all the people at City Hall — and indeed, all the people of Calgary — I pay a respectful salute to Lloyd Turner on this significant occasion.

At the same time I congratulate those who planned the Lloyd Turner Testimonial. It is most fitting that the man who has made such a great imprint upon sports and athletics in this city should be honored as he takes his retirement. With a host of other admirers I would wish him good health and good travelling.

Yours truly,

GRANT MacEWAN
Mayor

Sincere good wishes
Lloyd Turner

O'Connor & Bourque

"Sincere Good Wishes"

to

Lloyd Turner

Elbow Lodge
Motor Hotel

PARK ROAD AND 2nd STREET S.E.



I wish to take this opportunity, on behalf of the citizens and the Government of Alberta, to join in paying tribute to Mr. J. Lloyd Turner.

To a great many in Alberta, the name "Lloyd Turner" has been synonymous with sport, particularly hockey, for more than a half century and I know that on his retirement will go the sincere best wishes of not only sports enthusiasts but the many friends he has made over the years.

Mr. Turner can be justifiably proud of the well-earned tributes being paid tonight in honor of his service to the world of sport and his community.

Again, on behalf of the Government and citizens of Alberta, every good wish to Mr. Turner and may he enjoy a pleasant and fruitful retirement.

Very sincerely yours,

ERNEST C. MANNING
Premier

Warm Words . . .

Because all of my hockey connections were in Eastern Canada I never had a chance to work with Lloyd Turner but everyone who came East spoke of him in glowing terms and when his name was presented for admission to the Hockey Hall of Fame there was not a dissenting voice, his election being very popular with all players and fans with whom he had come in contact.

I like to feel that Lloyd came up through the ranks, that he worked his way into the top brackets of arena executives by application to the well-being of hockey, of the teams which used his building and the comfort of the fans whose support made the games possible.

Dick Irvin and Lester Patrick particularly spoke of Lloyd in glowing terms and it was a matter of great satisfaction to them when they learned that he was going to have the new arena which presently houses hockey in Calgary.

Since Lloyd is retiring I can only say that the sport is losing a wonderful friend but feel sure he will be somewhere in the background ready to offer advice or help if required. As a sportsman, friend and gentleman he rates top brackets and his place in the Hockey Hall of Fame has been earned without a shadow of doubt.

FRANK J. SELKE

☆ ☆ ☆

Lloyd Turner is unique in Western Canada — he is the only man in that section of the country who has been continuously active in the world of hockey for some 45 years. He is the last arena-manager whose

career has included that magnificent era in which the teams of Western Canada met the teams from Eastern Canada in Stanley Cup competition.

Almost 30 years ago, I attended a testimonial dinner for Lloyd Turner, in Calgary. (I recall that the affair was occasioned by the fact that someone had splashed a fresh coat of paint on the old Arena.)

He has earned the admiration and respect, not only of all Calgarians, but of all hockey enthusiasts in every section of Canada.

JIM COLEMAN
Southam Newspapers

☆ ☆ ☆

They either broke or mislaid the mould after Lloyd Turner made his appearance on this hurly-burly sphere some seventy odd years ago because, in the opinion of this old acquaintance, there hasn't been another like him since.

And for this reason the tribute being paid him by the sportsmen of Calgary and many others is well and worthily deserved.

It has been my good fortune to have known Lloyd for more than half a century and over that long stretch of time my admiration for his ability and integrity in administrative athletic roles has remained undimmed.

As a long time confrere it's a pleasure to salute a gentlemanly sportsman of this type.

Happy days, old timer.

GEORGE MACKINTOSH

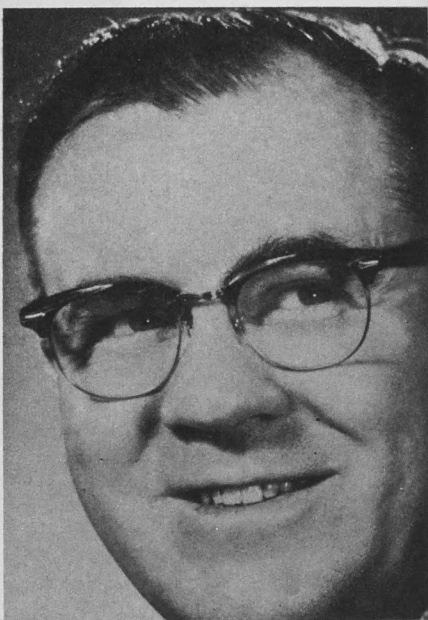
For He's a Jolly Good Fellow . . .



J. LLOYD TURNER

We at The Albertan are indeed happy to join with true sportsmen everywhere in paying tribute to Lloyd on this memorable occasion, and trust the retirement trail will be a long and happy one for such a deserving traveller.

. . . and so Say All of Us



The Lloyd Turner Testimonial, comprising the events of Friday and Saturday nights, is largely the product of Jim Kerr's gratitude.

He has served as general chairman of the testimonial events, welding them into the attractive and fitting program that will honor the longtime sportsman and retiring manager of the Stampede Corral.

Long cognizant of the tremendous amount of work that Turner has done among athletics in the city, Kerr felt simply that something should be done to mark this milestone. He quickly found support, formed a committee which in turn reached out for assistance to literally all parts of Canada.

Now president of Calgary Brewing and Malting Co. Ltd., a post he has held since 1963, Kerr is a long-time sports fan. His firm, through the Buffalo Athletic Association, is responsible for a wealth of hockey talent. The Buffalo Athletic Association, always a pet project of Kerr's, taught good sportsmanship to hundreds of Calgary youngsters.

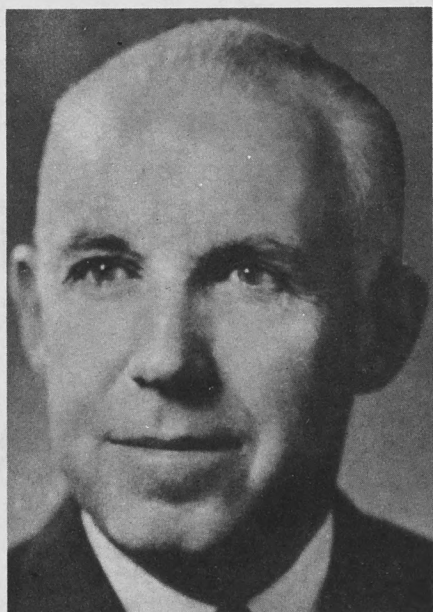
His grandest hour in an active hockey role came when he managed the RCAF club which won the Allan Cup in 1942.

He had a brilliant career in the RCAF, serving with Air Force headquarters in Ottawa and later with the Air Ministry in London. He was discharged with the rank of wing commander, was awarded the MBE in the New Year's honors list of 1944.

He is a member of the Manchester Rotary Club.

Things have a habit of getting done when Kerr is in charge.

Tonight is ample evidence.



When it came to the choice of a guest speaker for the Lloyd Turner testimonial, two factors were considered. The man had to be a prominent hockey figure, it was almost equally as important that he be a friend of the guest of honor.

Clarence Campbell, president of the National Hockey League, filled both roles admirably.

A native Albertan and a Rhodes scholar, Mr. Campbell has long run hockey's biggest show with a firm, unprejudiced hand.



HOCKEY GREATS OF ANOTHER ERA
 Frank McCool, Sweeney Schriner, Lorne Carr



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A CLASS GUY

—By **GORDE HUNTER**,
Sports Editor,
Calgary Herald

The good ones, great ones, if you will, are all alike.

Gordie Howe, for instance, is not only the greatest hockey player who ever laced on a pair of skates, but he's also one of the great personalities. A guy with the class of a pro. Like Lloyd Turner.

Earl Lunsford brightened the Calgary scene with his marvelous football rushing and with a warm, personal touch that isn't likely to be forgotten. Like Lloyd Turner.

Arnold Palmer makes the big golf shots and the big golf money, which nobody begrudges him. Nobody, but nobody on the pro golf trail has as many friends and for good reason. Like Lloyd Turner.

Leo Durocher to the contrary, nice guys do finish first or maybe you've forgotten the likes of Joe DiMaggio, Walter Alston, Pee Wee Reese, to name a few. Just like Lloyd Turner.

Yes, just like Lloyd Turner.

I've been luckier than most Calgarians in my relationship with Lloyd Turner, simply because I've been able to spend more time in his company. Hell, Lloyd wouldn't want this to be maudlin, but frankly, this is the way I feel.

I miss pro hockey for the usual reasons and no amount of Saturday night television from the Montreal Forum or from the Maple Leaf Gardens is about to fill the void. But I also miss it because it cut out a lot of wonderful hours spent in Lloyd's office.

Our—and I mean all sports writers who handled the beat—little pre-game gab sessions with Lloyd were always the most enjoyable parts of the evening. Now that the Western Hockey League is no more, I find myself going to the circus or even the ice skating revues in order to continue the traditional visits.

I have no idea how many people Lloyd has helped through the years, yet I can tell you the names would make up into a pretty good sized phone directory. I can't begin to list all the athletic teams that have benefitted from his largesse. I can't tell you how many minor hockey groups have played in the Corral, in the old Victoria Arena and yes, I guess even in the old Sherman Rink, at something less than the going ice rental. I don't know how Lloyd straightened it with his bosses, but I'm sure they came to accept it as Lloyd Turner's public relations bit for the Calgary Exhibition and Stampede.

Lloyd Turner was and is, a hockey fan of the first water. I doubt there is a better or more knowledgeable one in Calgary. Lloyd is also a die-hard football fan who lives and dies with the Stampeders and he's part of the small, hard core of baseball supporters in Calgary. Sport has been his entire life and nobody to my knowledge, has ever enjoyed life more.

Every man and woman at tonight's Lloyd Turner testimonial dinner is here because they love the guy. All the nice things that will be said about him will come from the heart.

And I'll second every one of them.

You've "scored high" in the hearts of many . . .

enjoy more happy years, Lloyd

Best Wishes

Jack Patey **PATEY SIGNS LTD.**

REG'D. OFFICE 96 HENDON DRIVE - CALGARY

THOSE WERE THE

The last few years notwithstanding, senior hockey (be it amateur or pro) has been king of the Calgary sporting scene.

A glimpse through records of the past half-century indicates Calgarians have much to be proud of in a senior hockey way. Calgary has been home of the Allan Cup, a Western Hockey League championship and a Edinburgh Trophy championship. What's more important, they've provided Calgarians with much more than their normal share of sporting thrills down through the years.

While the younger set may remember little more than the pro variety that was our way of life for a dozen years, the vets will be ever quick to point out that some of the best amateur hockey ever played was on display on the local ponds. The arguments on this subject, if allowed to persist, would last for weeks on end without coming to a satisfactory conclusion. Only one thing is certain — Calgary senior hockey has almost always been on a high plane.

Turn back the clock half a century and you'll find senior hockey setting a hectic pace even then. Back in 1910 you'll find a couple of local entries, Tigers and St. Mary's, playing in an Inter-City League with Edmonton. Dr. J. L. Gibson, who handled many a Calgary team in those early years, was at the reins of the Tigers while Alex McHugh controlled St. Mary's destinies.

THE LEAGUE changed face slightly in 1912 when the local entries amalgamated to form the Calgary Club with opposition coming from Bassano, the Edmonton Eski-

mos of Deacon White and Barney Stanley's Edmonton Dominions. The old-timers will tell you the Bassano boys were as powerful an aggregation as anyone cared to face.

With the old Sherman rink acting as home base for Calgary clubs, the name was changed to the Sher-mans during the 1913-14-15 seasons. Lloyd Turner moved in as manager-coach and the club's play was restricted to exhibitions against Edmonton and the then powerful Taber Chefs. The Shermans were set to play for the Allan Cup in the spring of 1915 when the rink burned down and thwarted all their plans.

A military league took over during the First World War with the most memorable clubs being East Calgary managed by Alex Fulton and the 14th Battery from Sarcee which was coached by former NHL star Mickey O'Leary.

In 1920 the two Edmonton teams joined Columbus and Calgary Tigers in forming the Big Four League. This was the first of the many high-powered leagues that were to follow with the likes of Red Dutton, Jocko Anderson, Harry Oliver, Bullet Joe Simpson and Art Gagnon among the many brilliant stars.

For three years this was probably the best amateur hockey available. The league had such outstanding talent that the pros on the West Coast were continually trying to raid the playing ranks. But because the seniors were paying some fancy salaries, the invaders met with little if any success in this regard.

THIS SITUATION so ired the coast professionals that they em-

barked on a program of sabotage and in 1923 Frank Patrick, president of the Pacific Coast League, brought so much pressure to bear that they too had to turn professional.

This new status brought along with it a new realignment with Calgary, Edmonton, Regina and Saskatoon forming a four-team Western Canada Hockey League. The Exhibition Board owned the Calgary franchise with Turner as manager-coach.

But when Turner accepted a position as rink and team manager in Minneapolis in 1925, the Exhibition Board also sought to get out of the hockey picture. Despite the fact he was leaving the city, Turner purchased the club and left it in the care of Rosy Helmer and Eddie Oatman who acted as manager and coach respectively. In 1926 Turner went along with the rest of the Western Canada League owners in selling out to the National Hockey League lock, stock and barrel.

Back came Turner from his sojourn to Minneapolis and Seattle in 1932 and Calgary was immediately back in professional hockey. With Turner calling the shots for the Calgary entry, another far-flung Western Canada League was formed encompassing such centres as Regina, Edmonton, Vancouver and Seattle.

THE LEAGUE lasted but two years and in a weak moment Turner may admit he himself was largely responsible for its demise. "We were so far out front that year that it wasn't really a league," he reminisces. Calgary had some fine personnel in the likes of Red McCusker, John Hughbrigs, Reg

Best wishes Lloyd

SEISMIC SERVICE SUPPLY (1958) LTD.
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GLORY DAYS . . .

Mackie, Ernie Anderson and Ralph Blythe, but the league lacked fan appeal.

It was back to senior amateur in 1934 with the formation of the Alberta Senior League. Joe Shannon, Les Thirlwell, Howie and Pat Hill were lining up with the Rangers and Bronks to do battle against Lethbridge and Edmonton Superiors.

What may be construed as the modern era began in 1938 when the Rangers and Bronks amalgamated to form the Stampeders. With Dave Duchak as coach and Turner manager, the roster included Alex Kaleta, Billy Reay, Howie Hill and Hermie Gruhn. This club amassed one of the wierdest records imaginable, recording only 14 points in the standings yet averaging an amazing 4,400 people a game.

The senior league packed up its operation in 1942 and the Services League took over as the feature attraction for three years. With many NHL stars and top-flight amateurs in the armed forces, the league was a showcase of stars.

Came the end of the war and Duchak wasted little time recruiting the best available amateur talent for the Stampeders who were back in the Western Canada League with Edmonton Flyers, Regina Caps and Saskatoon Elks. With Jack Arbour at the controls, this flashy array of stars didn't call a halt to proceedings until it had an Allan Cup victory over Hamilton Tigers in its grasp.

THE STAMPS came close again in 1947, advancing once again to the Allan Cup final against Montreal Royals. But this time it was

the Royals with Doug Harvey and Gerry McNeill drinking from the victory cup, edging the Stamps in seven games.

Marty Burke took over the reins for a year in 1948 but the Stamps went nowhere and Butch McDonauld took over the coaching duties in 1949. Once again the Stamps won the west but succumbed to the Toronto Marlboros of Danny Lewicki, Flash Hollett and George Armstrong in a five-game Allan Cup final.

The 1950-51 season was the last amateur hockey seen locally.

The Western Hockey League came on the scene in 1951 and with it a host of new faces. Tommy Anderson started the season as coach but gave way to Hank Blade midway through the campaign as the Stamps finished out of the playoffs.

They weren't to do that for another eight years. Frank Currie took over in the dual-capacity of manager-coach in 1953 and immediately the Calgary fortunes changed. The club finished second to the Vancouver Canucks and then started its big move. They dropped Victoria Cougars and Edmonton Flyers out of playoff contention before whacking the Canucks in the Western League final.

Although they had a couple of great clubs after that, the Stamps never again were to scale the heights. Currie stayed on as coach for a couple of seasons before moving up to a strictly managerial capacity while Lee Fogolin took over the reins in 1957.

It didn't turn out to be a noble experiment and Currie started the 1957 season as manager-coach

again. But when the club was going bad at midseason, Exhibition officials relieved Currie of his coaching chores and handed the job to Gus Kyle. The Stamps picked up in the stretch drive, made the playoffs and went all the way to the WHL final before being silenced by Vancouver.

In three full seasons Kyle guided the Stamps to two pennants but no championships. Differences of opinion with certain Exhibition officials led to his resignation in the summer of '61. Alf Pike came on to fill the gap but the Stamps by this time were on the decline. They finished second to the Edmonton Flyers but were promptly bounced by the same Flyers in the Northern Division final.

The 1962-63 season was even more wearisome. The Stamps couldn't get out of their own way from the outset but the executive waited until only 20 games were left before making any kind of move. When they did they replaced Pike with defenceman Fred Hucul. The move failed to bring about the desired results as the Stamps finished out of the playoffs for only the third time.

A month later the death knell sounded with the Exhibition Board's announcement that they were asking for a year's leave of absence from the WHL.

The action was responsible for the quietest Calgary hockey season on record. The city spent a complete winter without senior hockey, something that hadn't happened for over 50 years. Even during the few losing years the hockey situation had never before been in this sorry state.

LLOYD TURNER — *Raconteur! Sportsman! Gentleman!*

One of the genuine good guys — "old managers never die — they just become sports directors."

We've thrown the towels for Lloyd Turner through more years than he cares to admit, it's been a real pleasure Lloyd — and we'll never forget you. *"The youngest old-timer since Methuseleh."*

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"It Pays to Keep Clean"

Calgary has been privileged to have had Lloyd Turner devote so much of his life to making this city a better place in which to live. As members of this community C. O. Nickle Publications Ltd. is proud to add its sincere thank you and congratulations on this special occasion.

PROGRESSING WITH THE OIL INDUSTRY AND CALGARY
SINCE OCTOBER 2nd, 1937.



LORNE CARR, OF THE LEAFS

Lorne Carr didn't see too much of Lloyd Turner during the earlier years because he (Carr) was pre-occupied during most of the year with helping Toronto win Stanley Cups.

A Calgarian since 1917, Lorne left Calgary at the age of 19 and didn't return to stay until the close of a spectacular NHL career in 1946.

Every summer, however, he used to return to Calgary. At one point, there were as many as 35 professional hockey players doing the same thing at the end of every season.

It doesn't happen any more. The number of returning natives is no greater than three or four.

Lorne Carr, a graduate of the Calgary public and high school hockey organizations, first met Lloyd Turner during his minor league days, so long ago now that he can't recall exactly what year it was.

Carr, nevertheless, is as fully appreciative of Lloyd Turner's contribution as anyone else.

Comments Carr: "He has been just a wonderful fellow and a wonderful asset to the city as far as sports are concerned and hockey in particular. He fully deserves everything that is being done for him."

Looking at the amateur hockey picture as it stands today, Carr concludes that if more qualified professional players are going to emerge from this city and district, the high schools must support hockey.

Carr himself is a graduate from the period when the schools all had a skating rink, the fire department supplied the water and the young players themselves pitched in to keep the ice clear of snow.

"When they took hockey out of the schools, the production of professional players began to decrease."

Carr, who coached the Calgary Junior Hockey Club to the Western Canada finals in 1948-49, credits the community organizations, the Buffalo hockey organization and particularly Calgary Brewing's Jim Cross for their efforts in keeping hockey alive.

Carr has a particular fondness for the Junior Buffaloes of 1948-49. The manager was Art Rice Jones and at the end of the season he advised seven of his players to go back to school. They did, and all seven graduated from university.

"They were a wonderful bunch of boys," Carr recalls. "Those were wonderful times."

Since returning to Calgary, Carr has revisited Toronto only once. Today, Lorne and Amy Carr are the proprietors of the Amylorne Motel and Par 3 Golf Course on the Macleod Trail.

TO A "STERLING GENTLEMAN"

Best Wishes, Lloyd Turner

HENRY BIRKS & SONS (WESTERN) LTD.

DOWNTOWN

CHINOOK CENTRE

KING SWEENEY

When hot-stove league banter swings around to left wingers, the name of Dave "Sweeney" Schriner always crops up amongst the greats.

This wizard of the stickhandle and pass was a terror in the 30s and early 40s and twice helped the Toronto Maple Leafs to Stanley Cup victories.

He learned his trade in Calgary, still lives here, and is one of this city's greatest assets to the National Hockey League's Hall of Fame.

Sweeney's career with the old New York Americans and later the Leafs spanned a colorful dozen years and brought him a wealth of glory on the ice and respect off it.

When Sweeney talks hockey, therefore, it's a good thing to listen.

And Schriner's biggest knock against today's speeded up bruising style of hockey is the obvious lack of finesse displayed by the monsters now in the NHL.

"THE MINOR leagues, particularly, have to do some selling on the game and enforce the rules that are in the book," he has been quoted as saying.

Schriner believes that the clutching, grabbing hockey played in the big time will change if the youngsters and minor pros learn to play the game as it was played in the past.

"Keep the red line in, allow the forwards to body check only in their own end and have the defenceman do bodychecking, not this holding, high-sticking action that is common today," he says.

And Sweeney has a solution to the minor puck problem that has seen both Calgary and Edmonton, along with most of the other centres in the west, vanish from the scene.

"Have hockey men like Lorne Carr on the committee, men who know hockey. They must bring back finesse to the game and give the fans some real excitement.

"But if the CAHA and the AAHA and other hockey groups were to teach fundamentals to the kids, make the referees enforce the rules, and play the game as it should be played," Sweeney continued "you'd be on the right track."

In Sweeney's eyes, Father David Bauer had the best idea when he formed the Canadian Olympic team last season.

And this man knows whereof he speaks. His credentials are entrenched in the National Hockey League record books.

SCHRINER GOT his first taste of NHL action in the 1934 - 35 season when he came up from Syracuse as a kid and went on to win rookie of the year award. He just missed being named the NHL's most valuable player.

That rookie season saw Sweeney score 18 goals and add 22 assists for 40 points — good enough for fourth in the scoring race.

The next two seasons Schriner proved even more valuable to his New York teammates. He lead the NHL points race both years — scoring 45 points in the 35 - 36 season and 46 the following campaign.

It earned him a berth on the all-stars.

In one game with the Americans, Schriner scored four goals against the Leafs in a 5-5 tie.

So impressed was the Toronto brass that they sought to obtain Schriner and they got him in the fall of 1939.

In the 1942 Stanley Cup finals against Detroit the Leafs lost the first three games but came on with four wins in a row. In the thrilling 3 - 1 final game Schriner scored the tying and winning goals.

IN 1945, the year of Frank McCool, Schriner and another Calgarian, Lorne Carr, again played key roles in the Cup final.

Sweeney left the NHL in 1946 and he tried his hand at coaching. Two seasons he handled the Lethbridge Maple Leafs and in each they were nosed out by great Calgary Stampeder comebacks.

The urge to play was still with Schriner in 1948 and he joined the Regina Caps and helped them reach the Allan Cup final.

Two more years of coaching and Schriner hung them up for good.

And Dave couldn't forget the days of his youth as an all-around athlete in these parts so he retired to Calgary. Sportsman to the end, Schriner has now developed into a low handicap golfer and he curls twice a week.

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Station

Edmonton

BIRTH OF THE JUNIOR 'B'

The year was 1955 and the City of Calgary, hockeywise, had only the pros playing Canada's National Sport. Junior "A" hockey was naught, as a year previous, the Calgary Buffaloes dropped out of the old Western Canada Junior Hockey League. Thus, Calgary's minor hockey system had a gap.

During the summer of that year, a group of businessmen and hockey enthusiasts got together and with Frank Currie at the helm, backed by men like Lloyd Turner, Art Smith, Father Whelihan, Stu Peppard, just to name a few, the Calgary Hockey Commission was borne. From this organization, the Calgary Junior "B" Hockey League, as it is known today, began.

The Hockey Commission that first year (1955-56) found six sponsors to go with the six communities involved. Jefferies Sand & Gravel sponsored Tuxedo, The North Hill Lions Club and Capitol Hill were partners; Home Oil was the sponsor for South Calgary, while Maclin Motors helped Mount Royal. West Hillhurst Community were helped by Peerless Rock Products and Baysel Oil and Gas sponsored Killarney. With the co-operation of Lloyd Turner, manager of the Stampede Corral, the newly formed six team league under Chairman Stu Peppard played its entire 30 game schedule in the spacious Corral.

The first year saw Archie Wilder's Tuxedo Jefferies club capture the D. H. McKay trophy, emblematic of the City Championship. The following year with all six teams and sponsors back, the Maclin Mount Royal squad under the coaching of Jerry Bissell and Stan Jaycock, won the title from Wilder's crew. The next year Stan Jaycock coached the South Calgary team to the city title, as the league remained unchanged.

The 1958-59 season saw a few changes. With the Hockey Commission slowly fading into the background, the league, with the coaches and managers as directors and Chairman Stu Peppard, voted at a summer meeting that "A" hockey should be revived in Calgary. Thus a Juvenile "A" team was organized to keep the league at six teams as the Killarney team dropped out. In that season, Inglewood under Pete Green captured the championship. The following year, South Calgary regained the championship back from the Inglewood team.

1960-61 saw the league again make revisions. A second Juvenile "A" squad along with Killarney after a two year absence, made the league eight teams. It was this year, that the Buffalo Athletic Association sponsored both Juvenile "A" teams as well as a Junior "A" club and two Midget "A" teams. However, it was the South Calgary team that captured the title.

1961-1962 saw the league expand even more and become known as the Southern Alberta Junior "B" league. Medicine Hat, Lethbridge, Canmore and the University of Alberta, Calgary, all became members to make the league twelve teams. South Calgary lost the city title that year to Lorne Thurston's Killarney club. The following year with Canmore and Medicine Hat dropping out, the league was still large with having ten teams, which included Lethbridge. Once again it

(Continued on Page 47)



DIARY OF A DIVAN DEALER

We went into the furniture business many years ago.

One of the first things we had in mind was to sell some furniture to Lloyd Turner.

He was, we had heard, a class guy and we sell what might modestly be described as class furniture.

So it looked like a natural.

On our daily calendar of Nov. 21, 1946 we have the notation:

"Phone Lloyd Turner re furniture."

We phoned, as we remember, but Lloyd was out of town.

From our daily calendar of April 30, 1948:

"Phone Lloyd re furniture."

That day our phone went out of order.

From our daily calendar of Dec. 25, 1954:

"Phone Lloyd Turner re furniture."

We couldn't locate him. Christmas or something.

From our daily calendar of July 1, 1956:

"Phone Lloyd Turner re furniture."

It turned out to be a long weekend.

It was gradually becoming obvious that we weren't going to reach him by phone.

So we went to a hockey game. He had to be at the Corral.

Probably he was. But we couldn't find his office.

By now it was a challenge.

We joined the Rotary Club. Where better to meet Lloyd Turner?

And we did. A class guy, as everyone said.

But he had all the furniture he wanted. Maybe, though, if we had just got to him sooner.

Chesterfield Shop



Hockey players often emerge as good golfers. The evidence is to the left, after an old timers' tournament. From left to right: Frank Ashworth, Billy Hudson, Tony Desmarais and Ron Helmer. Upper left is Jack Arbour, now manager of the Big Four, then coach of the Calgary Stampede. Above is Eddie Wares, long-time Chicago star and one of the finest athletes Canada ever produced. He is now the Calgary representative of a well-known distillery.

THIS MAN TURNER

—By **FRANK McCOOL**

General Manager, Calgary Albertan

It is humbly, and with great temerity, that I approach the trusty old typewriter to pay tribute to the incomparable Lloyd Turner.

How does one, in simple language, bring out the many fine qualities that have made Lloyd the most renowned sportsman of them all? How can one, in the garish light of the printed word and glossy page, truthfully reflect the warmth, the vitality and the heartfelt good fellowship of a friend of many years?

It is often said that a man proves his greatness by the way he treats little men. Lloyd Turner, then, must rank with the greatest because any man, no matter what his station in life, finds a warm welcome, a congenial attitude and a friendly smile whenever he is in Lloyd's presence.

Of course, there were times when this might not have held entirely true.

Take cribbage, for instance.

Lloyd became so proficient in the game . . . and fleeced so many of the innocents that unsuspectingly frequented his office . . . that mere sight of a deck of cards in his hands created a general and hurried exodus.

And then there were the days when he was more intimately concerned with hockey and had the job of signing the players.

Listen to Red Dutton, for instance.

"Yeah, that Lloyd's a great guy . . . But did you ever try to negotiate a contract with him . . . When I was playing for him back in the early 20's you'd have thought money had gone out of style."

And Cecil "Tiny" Thompson.

"Sure Lloyd's the greatest . . . but man alive . . . what a skinflint when he was running his own hockey clubs . . . I didn't know what money was until Lloyd traded me to Boston."

Mention of these two incidents found Lloyd rising to the bait with his usual quick answer.

"Dutton talking about me like that . . . why that old so-and-so . . . you know, it wasn't so long ago that Red said to me: 'Lloyd in those days I loved playing hockey so much that I think I'd have played for nothing' . . . what a lot of guff that was . . . Dutton wasn't signed in any year when he was with me until just before he stepped on the ice for the first game of the season . . . play for nothing . . . bah . . ."

"And as for that Thompson . . . It's funny how quickly these guys forget . . . He was nobody until he came under my wise guidance . . . I made him a star . . . Sure I got a little extra when I sold him to Boston . . . But can you think of a more deserving person . . .?"

This good-natured bantering is an integral part of Lloyd's makeup and still goes on today whenever he meets some of the old-timers. It helped him to build and maintain the respect of his players and his superiors alike.

And perhaps what is more important, it helped him to be the man's man that he is.

It is a privilege and an honor to join with Lloyd's great multitude of friends to wish him every success and happiness on this, his night, and throughout his years of retirement.

**Good Luck to a real Champion
from Canada's Number One Rambler Dealer**

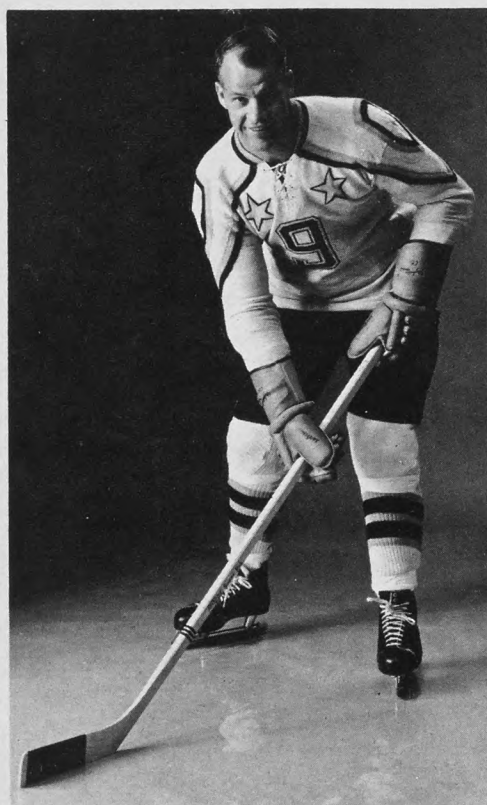
**RAMBLER MOTORS
ON THE MACLEOD TRAIL**



Goals Galore! When the Stampeders were scoring, they got goals by the bucket full. The scene above was typical during the Stampeders' balmy years. From left to right: Pat Lundy, Sid Finney, Jimmy McFadden and Archie Scott.

*Good luck Lloyd Turner
and to
future hockey in Calgary*

CANADA SAFEWAY LIMITED



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GORDIE HOWE

WILL THE REAL TURNER PLEASE STAND UP?

—By TOM MOORE,
Calgary Albertan

It has generally been accepted that there must have been a number of father-son generations rolled into a legendary single individual to create the mythology of Methusaleh.

There have been other father-son and mother-daughter combinations that perpetuated old-time vaudeville acts longer than a single lifetime could have done.

And there is a strong suspicion that this guy Lloyd Turner, who is taking bows tonight as the Granddaddy of Calgary sport, isn't really as old as he seems.

Turner himself, the man with the ever-youthful outlook, is first to subscribe to the suspicion.

For years, in fact, he has been trying to convince Calgary sports writers that they are away out in left field when they refer to him as an oldtimer. They get him confused, he insists, with his father who, if the records are to be believed in the light of Turner's claims, was quite a man in his own right.

Seems that Turner, (pardon, Turner's father) first came to Calgary around 1907 as a baseball player. He was a catcher.



IN THOSE DAYS, a good catcher was accomplished at several arts that are no longer demanded from the backstop in a baseball game. He wore a mitt that was much larger in circumference than those used today and it was part of his technique to use its outer rim to "tip" the bat of the other team's best slugger as the latter was starting to swing for a homer. A good catcher, also, was adept at surreptitiously flipping some dust into the batter's eyes with his ungloved hand.

Turner (or Turner's father) was a good catcher.

As manager of the old Sherman rink on 17th Ave. near Centre St. before the First World War, Lloyd Turner (or his dad) had his first troubles fighting against Chinook winds that regularly cleared out the ice. Things were easier in summer when the rink became a roller barn and the boys who played hockey with Turner (Sr. or Jr.) during the winter did the same thing on roller skates.

"They used a ball at first but it was too lively," explains Turner. "At least, that's what my dad told me. But then we, er, I mean they, carved a big puck out of a chunk of wood and played with that."



AS THE YEARS MOVED by, Turner (or was it his dad?) promoted professional baseball on a dia-

mond at about the site of the Big Four building in Victoria Park, organized the famous Calgary Tiger hockey team and was its manager, coach, financial wizard and stick boy. (This must have been Turner Jr. In those days the manager-coach-bookkeeper-trainer-stickboy always entered the rink with his team and walked along the ice to the player's bench while his huskies formed a bodyguard around him. They wore skates. He didn't. Long practice at keeping balance on fresh and slippery ice developed a short-stepped, off-balance type of walking style that is still evident when Turner hustles from here to there. So today's Turner **MUST** have been the Calgary Tiger Turner.)

Anyway, still battling Chinooks, he got a dream of artificial ice. The dream came true in the 1930's when he promoted the province's first artificial ice plant as a private venture with financial assistance from other Calgary sportsmen, had it installed in the old Victoria Arena and started the modern winter sports era on the way from there.

Along the way he developed Allan Cup hockey into the most competitive sport this country has ever seen with Calgary grabbing the spotlight as the game's greatest supporter. He brought the first touring ice show to the city, organized the present circuit that sees the world's finest blade extravaganzas come to Calgary annually. He organized and gave his sage advice to pro leagues when they took over from the Allan cuppers, worked as manager of the Arena and Corral when his artificial ice plant was turned over to the Exhibition Board and then was supplanted by more modern equipment, helped build up junior leagues, Indian leagues, community leagues, service leagues — just about every kind of hockey league you could mention.



HE'S AN ELK, A SHRINER, an Indian Chief, a Lion Tamer and wearer of assorted other honors that have been heaped on his shoulders by various organizations as result of his many contributions to this community.

He's also a great guy and a "young" guy.

Come to think of it, that really must have been Turner's grandfather who was playing baseball here in 1907. How else can you account for the tremendous contribution to sport in Calgary over a period of nearly 60 years that has been made by a man whose outlook is so youthful he still hates to think of yesterday but keeps looking forward to tomorrow? A man named Lloyd Turner (Jr.).

THE JUNIORS . . . UPS — DOWNS

Painful though the thoughts are, Calgary can't be listed among the more successful junior hockey centres in Canada.

This is so despite the fact the Calgary Canadians got their names engraved on the Memorial Cup back in 1926. It marks the only bright spot in an otherwise dreary junior hockey scene in the city.

Frankly, Calgary junior hockey has been a picture of inconsistency. Some have been wont to describe it as a rebuilding program that's taken 28 years and gotten absolutely nowhere.

This may be an unfair appraisal of the situation but none can deny the facts. Since 1926 Calgary has never had a contender for national junior honours. During those 38 years whatever junior hockey was performed was largely dull and of somewhat inferior calibre. For too many of those 38 years there have been spans when there has been no junior hockey whatsoever.

One probably could find numerous reasons for these failures. Possibly the promotion, direction, organization and recruiting can be faulted at various times. The climatic conditions which make scheduling on outdoor ice a risky business can take part of the blame. There must be many others.

LITTLE SUPPORT

But whatever they be, the usually hockey-mad citizenry of this city has never seen fit to throw its support behind the juniors. When seniors and/or pros were playing before packed houses, the age limit boys could barely attract their relatives and close friends. It's a mystery that has never been answered.

Certainly it's not been a case of individuals not throwing money and personal effort into the cause. Gene (Musty) McGill, Jimmy Condon and Lloyd Turner, all former Booster Club Sportsmen of the Year have all donated countless hours of their time towards the growth and sustenance of junior hockey. Then there was Eddie Poulin and more recently the likes of the Buffalo Athletic Association, Stu Peppard and Frank Currie.

It was McGill who got the ball rolling for Calgary's most triumphant hour back in 1923. He was instrumental in forming a three-team city junior house league which played at Victoria Arena, usually following Big Four senior league games between Calgary and Edmonton.

The following season Poulin made his entrance on the local scene, forming the Canadians. The team was largely an all-star squad selected from the best players in McGill's three-team league of the previous season. The Canadians met with instant success, winning the provincial title before losing to Regina Pats in Memorial Cup play.

Several of the Canadians deserted the club the following summer by accepting hockey offers at Minnesota. But Poulin stayed with it and with adroit recruiting, joined a three-team Calgary league with the Albertans and McGill's Maple Leafs. Canadians won the league title and with the help of a couple of replacements from the other Calgary clubs, went on to claim the Memorial Cup.

That team included many names still familiar to Calgarians. The roster included the likes of Sam Timmins, Joe McGoldrick, Gordon Savage, Irvin Frew, Paul Thompson, George McTeer, Ronnie Martin, Danny McFayden and Chuck Dunn.

WESTERN TITLE

Canadians met some tough competition along the playoff trail. After claiming provincial honours they stoned Saskatoon Wesleys 11-5 in a two-game total-goals series. They won the Western championship by scraping by Winnipeg Tammany Tigers 6-5 in a similar set.

The Memorial Cup final against Hamilton was a best-of-three competition with all the games in Winnipeg. Hamilton got the upper hand with a 4-2 victory in the opener but the Canadians doggedly came back to claim a pair of 3-2 victories in becoming national champions. Thompson scored the winning goal in the crucial game.

But just as quickly as the juniors had gained national prominence, just as suddenly they slid out of the picture. Poulin left the city for the west coast and the players scattered thither and yon. 'Twas time for another rebuilding campaign.

Enter Condon into the junior picture. The man had been most influential in sponsoring and running midget and juvenile teams since 1924 and it was his minor clubs that had fed the Canadians most of their talent. Thus when Poulin pulled up stakes Condon enlarged his program to include the juniors.

The Jimmies were formed and playing in a league with Edmonton and Lethbridge, promptly won three consecutive provincial titles. Although they had such budding pro stars as Lorne Carr and Herb Gardiner, they never made any headway along the provincial playoff trail.

Pressure of business forced Condon to the sidelines in the late thirties and during the war years junior hockey dropped out of sight completely.

During the latter years of the war the Buffalo Association got into the amateur hockey picture on a minor level, spending many thousands of dollars. They sponsored the Buffaloes in 1947 when junior A hockey returned with the formation of the Western Canada Junior Hockey League. The Buffs won the league title but were KO'ed by the powerful Brandon Wheat Kings in the western final.

ENTER GARNETT

At the same time the Calgary Community Recreation Association, headed by Bill Garnett, came into being, organizing hockey leagues within the communities. A succession of unsuccessful teams accompanied by disastrous attendance saw the Buffs pull out of the WCJHL in 1954.

Unfortunately the CCRA junior program was only a scratch outdoor affair at the time so when the Buffs bid adieu it left the city without junior A hockey once again.



Hats off to a "great sport"

Lloyd Turner

Hockey King of Canada

Congratulations . . .

LLOYD TURNER

ON A JOB WELL DONE

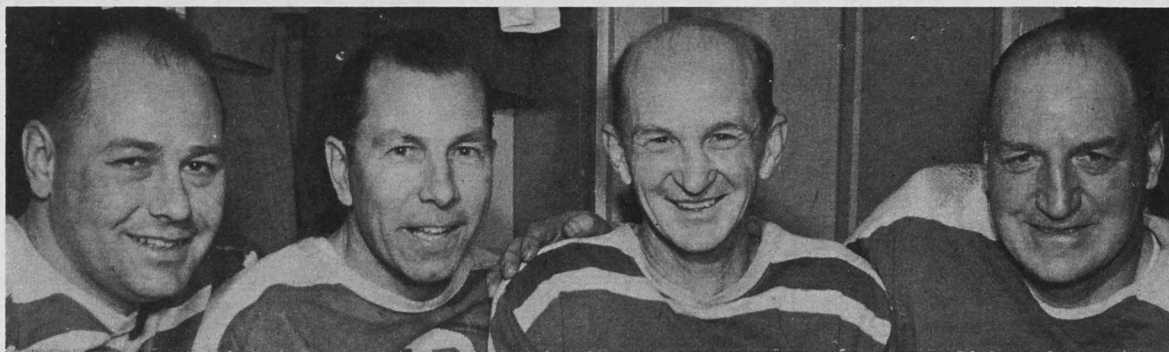
Westgate

MOTOR HOTEL



What the well-dressed coach of the 1920's wore.

At right two Stampeder coaches, Frank Currie (left) and Gus Kyle (right), with trainer Jimmy Masterson. Below some familiar faces at an old timers' game.

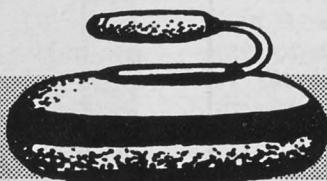


*Lloyd's many Curling Friends
in Southern Alberta
extend sincere best wishes for a long
and happy retirement*

ALBERTA BRANCH R.C.C.C.

Secretary, C. F. SCOTT

President, W. D. MURRAY



I REMEMBER IT WELL

—By **HENRY VINEY**,
Sports Director,
CFCN-TV

Moments to remember . . . hockey highlits over a thirty year period . . . a era will come to an end . . . a cycle completed . . . when **LLOYD TURNER** is called to the rostrum at the Stampede Corral on the nights of Sept. 25 and 26, 1964.

The accolades will be over . . . the crowd will be hushed . . . a spotlight will be focused . . . on a man who is truly entitled to the title . . . Mr. Hockey.

Well passed the three score and ten . . . that has long been considered the period of time one serves on this planet, **LLOYD TURNER** . . . straight as the proverbial poker . . . unsmiling because of his humility, will be presented with gifts from his admiring fans . . . that will long outlive the man who has done so much for the game he has loved . . . promoted and encouraged over a life time that in all probability go unmatched by any other man in any sport.

It's thirty years past that this observer has been watching and enjoying hockey . . . and while I did not become a resident of Calgary until 1945 . . . I have known and respected **LLOYD TURNER** and have profited by his advice and guidance . . . he has over all those years been a friend to Radio, Newspaper and in recent years TV men . . . whose job was to report on the many activities that have taken place in first the old Victoria Arena and later the Stampede Corral . . . "The House that Lloyd Turner Built". Yes I say that in all seriousness . . . it was Lloyd's astute promotion of Allan Cup Finals in the old Victoria arena, that made money, a great deal of money for the C.A.H.A. . . . and sky rocketed the popularity of hockey to the point where the Calgary Exhibition & Stampede saw fit to build the new and spacious Stampede Corral.

Over the years I recall players like . . . **PETE SLOBODIAN** and **GARTH BOSCH** . . . **DOUG LANE** and **GORDIE WATT** . . . **LARRY ZEIDEL** and **BILL HEINDL** . . . there were the **BENTLEYS** . . . and **EDDIE O'KEEFE** . . . **BOB KIRPATRICK** . . . and the receding hair line . . . **PRINGLE, SMITTEN** and **KRELLER** . . . there was the Great Trail clubs with **KOWCINAK, McCREADY** and **DUCHAK** . . . and the Stampeders . . . with **HUNTER, BROWN-RIDGE** and **GRANT** . . . **DESMARAIS, DAME** and **BURKE** . . . **KEARNS, CRADDOCK** and **WILDER** . . . **BILL BRENNAN** and **RUSS DERTELL** . . . all

these players and many more space does not permit listing here . . . but the biggest hockey thrill I can recall . . . came in the soring of the 1945-46 season . . . that's the year . . . Calgary Stampeders won the Allan Cup . . . do you recall the line-up that year?

RUSS DERTELL was in goal . . . **ART MICHALUK** and **JULIE SAWCHUK** formed one defence combination and there was Archie Wilder . . . Pete Slobodian and **JOE FISHER** . . . behind the blue line as well . . . Joe Fisher worked with crafty Cairns and **BUNNY DAME** on one forward line . . . Ken Hunter, Bobby Brownridge and Dunc Grant was the big attacking line . . . and Tony Desmarais worked on both lines and where ever he was needed.

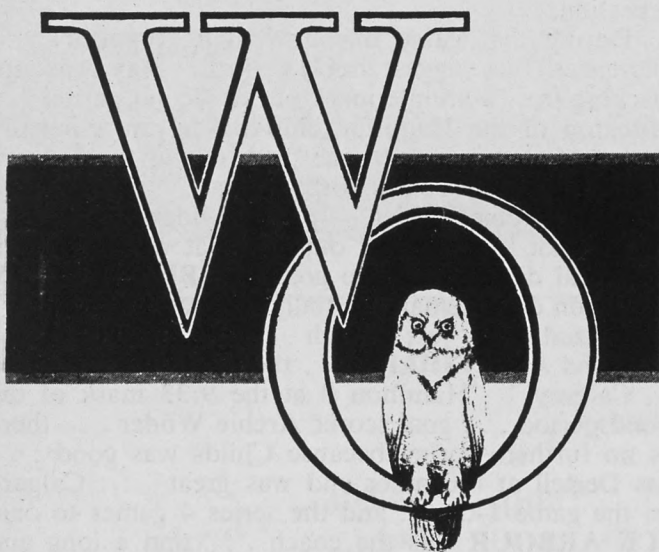
On the night of Friday, April 26th . . . with Stampeders leading the Hamilton Tigers three games to one . . . they skated on to the ice in the old Edmonton arena . . . hopeful they would wind up the series . . . and bring the Allan Cup to Calgary for the first time . . . in 37 years . . . two hours later . . . they had won the championship and all Calgary joined in the celebration.

During that game this now aging reporter . . . experienced our biggest hockey thrill. Play was approaching the 10 minute mark of the second period . . . Shillington of the Hamilton club was given a penalty . . . Art Michaluk carried the puck out of the Calgary end . . . he passed to Bob Brownridge . . . Brownridge relayed to Archie Wilder . . . and Wilder fired a desperation shot from 45 feet out . . . that was headed in the general direction of the goal . . . **BILL SHERRY** a Hamilton defenceman, partially blocked the puck . . . he deflected it . . . just enough . . . and it went into the net behind **ART CHILDS** . . . the score board showed . . . Calgary 1, Hamilton 0 at the 9:33 mark of the second period . . . goal scorer Archie Wilder . . . there was no further scoring because Childs was good . . . Russ Dertell at the other end was great . . . Calgary won the game 1-0 . . . and the series 4 games to one. **JACK ARBOUR** was the coach . . . and a long and respected member of the sports reporting fraternity reported this game the following day . . . on the sports pages of the Calgary Herald just as we have written it here . . . that reporter was **BOB MAMINI** . . . and so as we turn back the pages of time . . . this has to be our greatest hockey thrill . . . a thrill . . . that is being matched tonight . . . as we honour Lloyd Turner.



THE CIGARETTE OF GOOD TASTE

Corona Mild



White Owl

LLOYD'S "BOY" . . . RED DUTTON

A great many up and coming stars of the game played their amateur hockey under the paternal management of Lloyd Turner.

Mervyn "Red" Dutton was one of them. He went on to play for the Montreal Maroons in 1926 and the New York Americans in 1936. He became acting president of the National Hockey League in 1943 and president in 1944-45.

Before all that, in 1922, he played for an outfit called the Calgary Tigers. The manager was Lloyd Turner and the coach was Rosie Helmer.

Recalling those good old days today, Red Dutton, who resigned as NHL president after 1945 to return to the contracting business in Calgary, remembers that the young players of the early era didn't used to be "regimented."

There might have been 10 or 20 pucks on the ice at once and 40 or more sprites scrambling to retrieve them. The youngsters learned to skate, stickhandle and shoot before they ever were placed on any organized team.

That was back before there were diversions like television or even radio. The kids might go to a movie on Saturday afternoons—only if it was raining or too cold to play hockey or baseball.

Regretting that hockey has passed from the preparatory schools' program, Dutton says, "I think a boy should be fit. It improves his mind if he is healthy and alive."

Dutton himself proves the notion that the old system worked. He's a member of the Hockey Hall of Fame.

As far as Lloyd Turner is concerned, Dutton offers the supreme accolade: "I can't say more than that I would have loved to have had my sons trained under him."

As manager, Turner brought complete honesty and integrity to the game. He could become as upset as anyone else but Red Dutton says, "I have never heard him use any profanity."

"He was a man that had a lot of patience with young fellows. He had a way of talking to the young fellows. I think they broke the mold when they made him."

As a business man, Dutton travels widely. Wherever he goes, he relates, when he is among show people or sportsmen the first man they ask about is Lloyd Turner.

Dutton himself recalls that he had a difficult period of adjustment to go through after the First World War. Turner helped him get started on what turned out to be a brilliant career.

"With Lloyd's guidance," Dutton says, "all those fellows who have gone on to the National Hockey League are indebted to him."



MAURICE (ROCKET) RICHARD AND RED DUTTON

To Lloyd,

The appreciation of thousands of men and women, boys and girls, for the kindness you have shown throughout the years must be your reward. No words of mine can add much to that, but thanks anyway from one of those thousands.

M. "Red" Dutton







COLD RINK, WARM HEART

—By ART EVANS,
Edmonton Journal

Lloyd Turner is well-known and justly so for his devoted service to hockey at all levels of the game from the peewees to the professionals.

What is not so well-known is Mr. Turner's outstanding contribution to the science of refrigeration. It is the purpose of this short article to shed some light on an aspect of Mr. Turner's career that has been ignored by the sports pages.

Few people outside the refrigeration field know that Lloyd Turner was instrumental in developing the first walk-in freezer. The working model was the largest deep-freeze of its kind (with the exception of the Arctic and Antarctic regions) and it was known as Calgary's Victoria Arena.

Such was its fame that refrigeration experts from the great packinghouse chains came to Calgary to learn the freezing secrets of Victoria Arena. After watching as many as 5,500 fans have their bone marrow chilled instantly to an icy blue the experts went back to Chicago to build duplicate freezers.

HOW WELL I REMEMBER that advertisement popular in Calgary newspapers 30 years ago: "Lloyd Turner's Heated Arena." Even now the thought of that advertisement is enough to send old-timers scurrying to the basement to turn on the furnace on a hot July day. (Pardon me while I put on a sweater. There is a sudden chill in the air. There, that's better.)

The patrons of Lloyd's "heated arena" in those days were rugged hockey fans. They had to be. If the temperature outside the arena was 30 degrees below zero the temperature inside could be relied on to dip even lower. Compared to the Victoria Arena the rink at Nome, Alaska, was in the Gulf Stream.

Despite frigid evidence to the contrary the belief persisted in some circles that Victoria Arena actually did have a heating plant. This rumor was fostered by the appearance in the rink of ducts mistakenly called hot-air vents. The first fans to arrive at the rink always sealed off these vents with their bodies so it was impossible to tell if they did supply hot air or were merely decorative. If the arena did have a furnace, Mr. Turner's cigar generated more heat.

My Father's ability to withstand cold weather drew the admiration of his children. Often he shovelled snow barehanded and in his shirt-sleeves. But even Father didn't take chances with the weather inside Victoria Arena. We always knew without asking that he was going to the hockey game because there were the only occasions when he donned fur hat, mitts, sheep-skin coat and overshoes.



FATHER WAS A GREAT hockey fan and frequently I accompanied him to Mr. Turner's "Ice Palace." (I use the term in its literal sense.) We were there the night it was so cold inside the arena that the game between the Calgary Tigers and the Portland Buckaroos (or was it the Seattle Seahawks?) was cancelled.

"Softies!" snorted Father, waddling on snowshoes to the ice-encrusted exit.

I think I caught a glimpse that night of Mr. Turner wearing a straw hat and eating an ice cream cone to dispel any suspicion that he thought it was too cold to play hockey. I think Mr. Turner could play hockey leaping from ice floe to ice floe in the Arctic ocean.



Lloyd's only enemy in those far-off days before Victoria Arena switched to artificial ice was the Chinook Wind that threatened play-off hockey in the spring. The Chinook didn't give fair warning like some winds do. It was sneaky. It came like a thief in the night to steal away the Arena's ice.

But no matter the hour when the Chinook came, Lloyd Turner was waiting for it armed with rink-rats and sawdust. He was blessed with what is known in meteorological circles as "Chinook Nose."

The Turner nose was extremely sensitive to the Chinook Wind. Let a warming breeze so much as tickle the Crowsnest Pass and the Turner nose, which was tied to an alarm clock, began to quiver and twitch. This aroused the alarm clock which aroused Mr. Turner who aroused his ice-saving crew.



ALWAYS THERE WAS ice for the play-offs. Sometimes it was on the soft and sugary side but the surface was playable. This was no small accomplishment at times when the area outside the Arena was a miniature lake. I don't know how Mr. Turner performed such ice-saving miracles but perform them he did and I think his skill and reputation in this regard helped bring Allan Cup play-off hockey to Calgary long after Calgary teams had been eliminated.

The tributes that will be paid Mr. Lloyd Turner at the celebrations honoring him are genuinely deserved. The nice things that will be said about him are all true.

I send him heartiest congratulations, best personal wishes and my sincere thanks for very warm memories of a very cold climate. Lloyd's heart is as warm as that old Arena was cold.

LLOYD TURNER maintains he is not a cat lover, simply a humanitarian, but anyone who, through the years, visited him at old Victoria Arena will never believe him.

The arena, of hallowed memory, was a feline paradise and it was Lloyd who made it so.

You have to turn back the clock some 15 years to get the true picture for that was in the era when Fluffy, a furry tortoise-shell, and her brother, Nigger, a sleek black, held sway in the arena.

They weren't the first cats that Lloyd befriended. In fact they were the grandchildren of the first stray that came under his wing.

Arena patrons of the post-war era will recall the triangular and hoop-shaped holes which Lloyd cut in the outside doors, the door to his office, doors to hockey dressing rooms and the arena proper, so that Fluffy and Nigger had the complete run of the premises.

They made their home in Lloyd's office where Nigger always slept in the desk or in one of the desk drawers while Fluffy was firmly ensconced on a couch near the heater.

And they lived like royalty because, every day, Lloyd bought them some 30 cents worth of liver, a tin of first-grade salmon and copious quantities of milk.

When Fluffy and some of the others produced kittens not a single one ever was destroyed. Lloyd managed to find good homes for them all.

In daytime the cats roamed the Arena at will but at night performances they were often bothered by the crowds, small boys and dogs. When that happened they could always leave the scene through the little doors Lloyd had thoughtfully provided.

The felines Lloyd befriended included several with distinct personalities. One, it is recalled, liked wrestling matches and spent much of his time at Victoria Pavilion. Once, when a visiting evangelist was there, he stole the scene by sauntering across the platform and sitting in the front row. On another occasion he perched himself on the piano during a concert.

Fluffy was well known as a hockey enthusiast, often watching the games from a box seat.

Lloyd always explained his obvious affection for the felines by saying, "You couldn't say I was crazy about cats. They're good company when they are around, and as long as they stay around we want to treat them right."

And no story of Lloyd and his feline friends would be complete if it wasn't recalled that in 1948 Fluffy added to Arena attendance by giving birth to a litter, using Russ Dertell's goal pads as her "maternity ward".



**To a Great Sportsman
and a Fine Gentleman . . .**

from



**CHINOOK SHOPPING CENTRE
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Specializing in Kiddies' Birthday Parties

The Night They Opened Victoria Arena

Calgary's artificial ice arena was officially opened to the public last night with a capacity crowd of 5,200 in attendance, while between two and three thousand were turned away.

It was a colorful and brilliant sight. The newly decorated and renovated arena was filled to overflowing with a perfect sheet of ice on the rink floor, while the temperature hovered around 70 above zero. Every seat in the spacious building was occupied, while fans stood three and four deep around the rink edge.

Mayor Andy Davison declared the arena officially opened after Dr. J. H. Birch, president of the Calgary Artificial Ice Company; Dr. W. G. Hardy of Edmonton, vice-president of the Canadian Amateur Hockey Association, and James Dezeeuw of Drumheller, president of the Southern Alberta Hockey League, had delivered short addresses of congratulation to the city, to the Artificial Ice Company and to Lloyd Turner, manager of the arena, who had undertaken promotion of the undertaking and had arranged the program for the opening show.

AN EXHIBITION hockey game, featuring major and minor league hockey stars from Calgary and other parts of the province vied with some of the west's outstanding skaters for the plaudits of the large gathering. Loud speakers carried the opening addresses to every part of the building and were used in announcing the various events.

Dr. Birch said it was a pleasure to welcome such a large crowd. "I hope you like what we have provided and that we will see you often," he said.

"This is a magnificent effort on the part of the people of the city, the sportsmen of Calgary, the ice company and Lloyd Turner," said Dr. Hardy in speaking for the Canadian Amateur Hockey Association.

He mentioned that Calgary had the only artificial ice rink between Winnipeg and Trail, B.C., and he assured the fans that with a plant of its kind here in the city, Calgary fans were certain to see many of the important playoff hockey games conducted by his association. Speaking personally, he said he was rather envious of the City of Calgary, being a resident of Edmonton himself.

"On behalf of the league which I represent I want to congratulate the citizens of Calgary on having such a fine arena," said Mr. Dezeeuw, president of the Southern Alberta loop.

"FOR MANY years we have dreamed of the day when we would have an artificial ice arena like we have today," declared Mayor Andy Davison. "In years past we never were sure of ice, but at last our dream has come true."

He referred to the progressive spirit of the company which had spent many thousands of dollars in giving Calgary a modern ice arena. "It is up to the hockey fans of Calgary, and there are many of them, to see that the arena is well patronized," he said. He then declared the rink officially open.



Without reservations,
the people at
HOLIDAY INN extend
their congratulations
to Lloyd Turner...
with thanks for all
that "Mr. Hockey"
has done for the
sport in Canada.

**Holiday
Inn®**

THE OTHER "FRANKIE" OF THE '40s

In just one full season and 13 playoff games, Frank McCool became a National Hockey League legend. Even now — the 20th anniversary of the time when the lanky youngster held the bridge and led the Toronto Maple Leafs to a Stanley Cup — his name is remembered along with great goalies like Turk Broda and Bill Durnan.

Frank, now the general manager of the Albertan, is more than modest about his heroics in the 1945 Cup playoffs but there are few hockey fans who won't remember.

National Hockey League record books have it clearly stated. In the playoffs that season McCool recorded four shutouts in 13 games and three of them came in succession in the final series. The three successive blank jobs have stood, and probably will for some time, as the Stanley Cup mark for goaltenders.

Legend dictates that McCool, plagued by ulcers that tore constantly at his stomach, should never have been in the nets when Toronto opened the final series against Detroit.

Yet he shook them off and walked between the pipes to play the best goal of his life. Frank blanked Detroit 1-0, 2-0 and 1-0 before the Wings got back in the series. And they came back strongly, winning 5-3, 2-0 and 1-0 in sudden-death overtime and it set the stage for a whing-ding final game.

And the fans remember that one too. McCool hung on at the Olympia in a spirited display that resulted in a 2-1 victory for Toronto and the cherished Stanley Cup.

Today, Frank has mellowed from the tough competitor of 1945, and he still short changes himself when talk swings to his great season in the nets.

"All I can really recall now is the great team I had in front of me. Guys like Bob Davidson, Lorne Carr and Sweeney Schriner made my life in the nets almost easy," Frank says.

"Remember," Frank continues "I was just a wartime replacement for Turk Broda. When Turk came back after 25 games the following year, that was it for me."

BUT THE FACTS differ. It is well known that at least one other National Hockey League club sought the services of McCool but found the Leafs hard to deal with.

As a result, McCool retired and never again saw pro hockey service. In 1944-45 Frank won the Calder Trophy as top rookie.

And what about the now famous ulcers?

"They must have been what is called goaltenders ulcers. I went on a strict diet and they've been cured. That's one problem I don't worry about anymore," Frank explains.

"Sure they bothered me at the time," he adds "but fellas like Ted Kennedy and Nick Madson should have been in hospital but they played."

"That was some team, we were down to 11 guys when we finally won that seventh game."

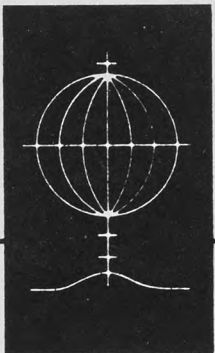
And Frank, who has moulded a successful newspaper career, isn't sure he'd like to be around guarding the nets in today's style of hockey.

The hockey career of Frank McCool began here in Calgary and ended with his glittering, but brief, stint in the National Hockey League.

He graduated from junior ranks here and went to Gonzaga University in Spokane to play his next hockey. After college it was back to Lacombe for one season and then the Army and a powerful Currie Barracks team.

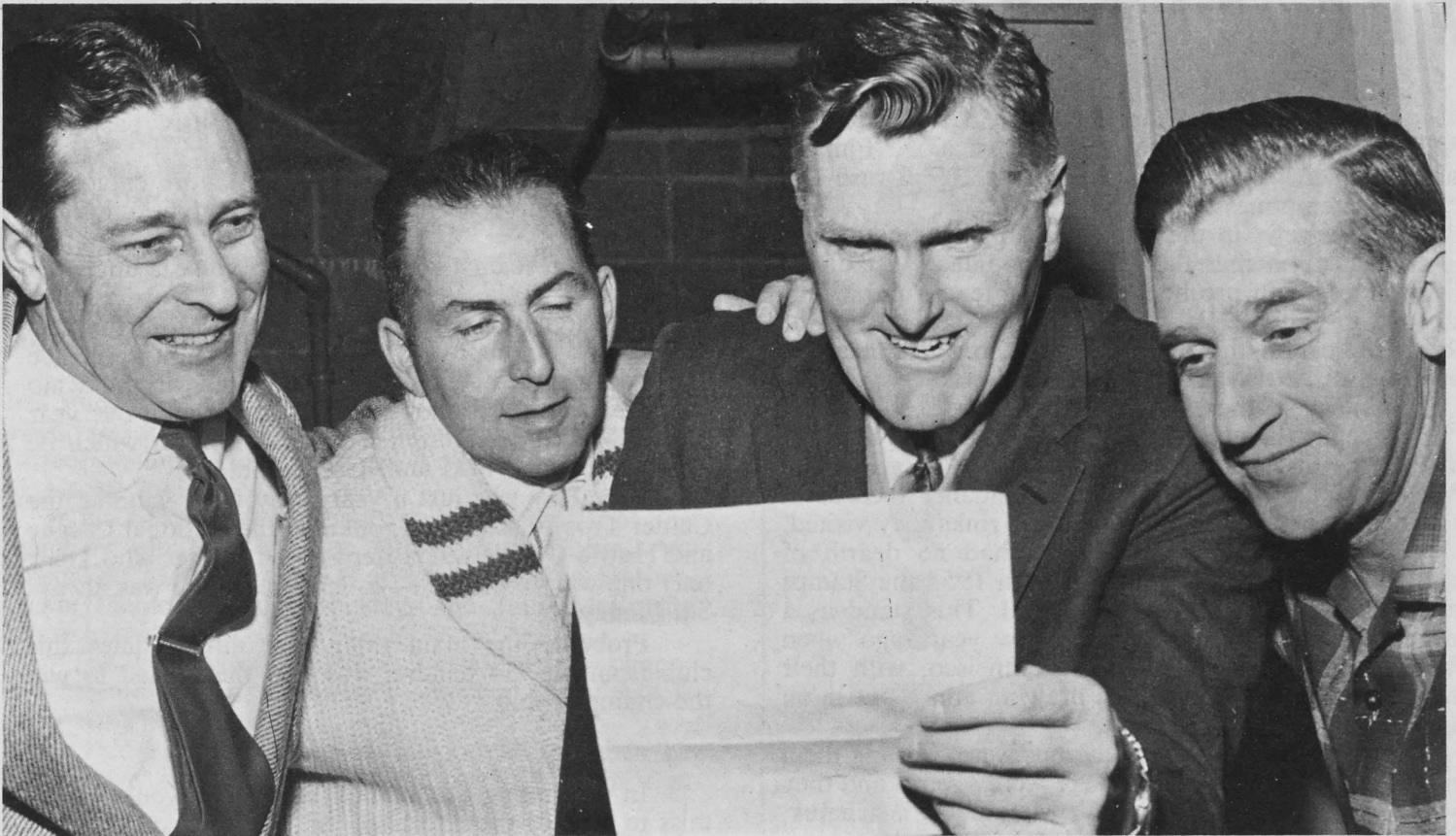
"We went to the Western final before losing to Victoria," Frank commented "and the next year I was discharged and on my way to Toronto."

He stuck, and for the Leafs it probably meant one more Stanley Cup.



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WHO CAN FORGET ?

—By **GEORGE BILYCH**,
Calgary Herald

A dozen years of pro hockey . . . and then nothing.

A dozen years of the Guyle Fielder finesse, the Eddie Dorohoy chatter, the sureness of a Sid Finney, the excitement generated by a Freddie Hucul rush.

Then emptiness.

Empty pews in the ol' Corral might be construed as an indication that the Calgary populace just didn't give a hoot about pro hockey. Losing teams and a failure to fortify these with adequate replacements might be an indication the owners weren't really concerned with staying in the game.

Somewhere there's a connection.

The fan vacuum at the Corral was not always so. In the mid-fifties the Stamps were the darlings of the Western Hockey League, setting attendance records at home while packing them into all the rinks they visited.

It was at a time the Stamps had no dearth of talent. In a game against Edmonton in 1954 the Stamps packed 8,706 people into the Corral. This stood as a league attendance record until a few years ago when Portland, Los Angeles and San Francisco, with their large buildings and monstrous drawing areas, put in an appearance on the scene.

There was a reason the Stamps were drawing them in by the thousands. In fact there were several and they went by the names of Finney, McFadden, Michaluk, Quackenbush, Lundy, Barry and Ashworth just to mention a few.

☆ ☆ ☆

It may be coincidental, but the Stamps' box-office demise started approximately the same time as the Exhibition Board began leaning heavily on the Chicago Black Hawks for player support. Gone suddenly was the continuity of player personnel so important for producing winners and creating fan appeal.

When the greying veterans of the championship '54 club succumbed to old age, the Stampeder recruiting program suddenly became a helter skelter affair. They failed to replace them in systematic fashion as the old legs became weary. Instead, they waited for the Hawks' minor league shuttle system to come up with supermen.

But the Supermen shuffled off to Buffalo and the Stamps were settling for what was left in the grab bag. The Calgary fans, weaned on efficient and entertaining hockey talent, weren't buying any of it and the die was cast.

Ask me which Stampeder aggregation gets my No. 1 vote and I'll have to string along with the championship '54 squad with the youngsters of 1958 right on their heels.

☆ ☆ ☆

The vets of '54 had everything — confidence, poise, depth and ability. And they had it in the clutch.

It was a year that saw Bill Brennan come up with seven shutouts. Little wonder when you consider the defence of Max Quackenbush, Art Michaluk, Gus Kyle and Pat Coburn along with the persistent forechecking of Ray Barry, George Pargeter and Archie Scott. And for an offence Pat Lundy, Frank Ashworth, Sid Finney, Jim McFadden and Steves Witiuk and Black one would settle for any day.

They had it when they needed it. When the Edmonton Flyers carried their semi-final set to a seventh

game the Stamps were all business as they blasted eight pucks past Glenn Hall for a ridiculously easy 8-0 victory.

The boys of 1958 were probably more explosive. They relied on speed instead of stealth, power instead of cunning.

It was a team that could make you sit up in an instant.

Rookie Roy Edwards was a revelation in the nets while Freddie Hucul was the only veteran on a defence that also included Aut Erickson, Don Ward and Rino Robazza. Eddie Dorohoy was a Stamp for but one year but he won't be forgotten for the manner in which he set up Lou Jankowski and Ron Leopold.

Billy Hay was just a year away from winning the Calder Trophy as the top rookie in the National League and Howie Glover was a hard-nosed winger who knew only one way to play it — tough. And there was always Sid Finney.

Probably the main thing that differentiates this club from the '54 dandies was that they failed to win the championship.

☆ ☆ ☆

In recounting the Stamps' exploits it would be remiss to discard the efforts of the 1957-58 squad.

This was a team of horrible beginnings. They couldn't get started under coach Frank Currie and appeared little improved after Kyle took over the reins at Christmas. They did scramble to make it into third place in the prairie division, a playoff position, although they were sixth in the overall standings.

During the course of that season the Stamps perpetrated a trade with Winnipeg that saw George Ford and Murray Wilkie arrive at the Corral in place of Steve Witiuk. What appeared a nothing trade at the time paid rich dividends in the playoffs.

Wilkie, strictly a journeyman hockey player, struck for 11 goals in the playoffs, most of them big ones.

But that wasn't the whole story. Meeting Edmonton in the first game of the playoffs the Stamps snuck off with a surprising 4-3 victory. But it cost them dearly as they lost Finney with a shoulder separation. Two games later the series was back to form as the Flyers led 2-1.

Grasping at straws, Kyle inserted Finney into the line-up in the fourth game. The wise money scoffed at the move but the Stamps got the desired results. They won 2-1 right in Edmonton and the man who potted the winning marker, lame arm and all, was Finney. The spirited Stamps then went out and finished off the Flyers in the payoff fifth game 5-2 with Scisizzi getting the hat trick.

The heroics continued into the next series against Seattle. Nobody gave them a chance but they took the best-of-five set in the full complement of games.

That they lost four straight to Vancouver in the final was anti-climactic. Two of the games went into overtime but they just didn't have enough guns left.

The Stampeder are gone but not without leaving many nostalgic memories. There were great years and later, many lean ones but I honestly doubt the Cowboys are as forgotten as the attendance figures would make you believe.

GOALIE DELUXE

When word leaks out on youthful hockey talent in these parts, one of the first bird-dogs on the trail is certain to be the Black Hawks' Cecil 'Tiny' Thompson.

Tiny has been Chicago's chief western scout now for as many years as most of us care to remember and the list of hockey stars he has sent to the big time is more than impressive.

In one of hockey's most competitive fields, Tiny has sold the goods on the likes of goalies Al Rollins, Hank Bassen and Emil Francis and this is where the former National Hockey League Vezina Trophy winner excels as a scout.

But he doesn't do badly in other facets of the game as Bill Gadsby, Leo Reise, Hugh Cofflin, Art Michaluk, Metro Prystai, Bert Olmstead, Vic Stasiuk, Guyle Fielder, Gord Fashoway, and John McKenzie attest to.

The business of a big-time hockey scout is changing constantly and in today's whirling game this is what Tiny looks for:

"Primarily he has to be a good skater, then he must have desire, size and hockey instinct in that order.

"The only major change," Tiny explains "is desire. In hockey years ago everyone had desire. Now, with so many other things going on, not many youngsters want to work at hockey. This is a problem."

Putting the major league label on a goaltender depends on different attributes entirely.

"I GUESS THE ABILITY to stand up under fire day in and day out is the most important," Tiny says.

"Of course they have to have guts but style isn't important. If they can stop the puck, who cares about looks.

"A goaler," Tiny continues "is the team's moral builder. If he comes through when the chips are down the team gets a lift."

Of all the juniors Thompson signed, Metro Prystai showed the greatest promise but Gadsby, Olmstead and Reise proved to be the best.

In his own career, the native Calgarian went the full route from minor hockey to the NHL echelon. At his prime, Tiny was one of the best puck stoppers the game has known.

As a youngster, Cecil was stuck between the pipes and in his first game he was shorter than the crossbar. He was dubbed 'Tiny' and the name became his own.

After a successful junior season in Calgary Tiny went into senior ranks in Canmore and Bellevue and in the latter season paced his mates to the Western Canada title.

The next year Tiny joined another couple of Calgarians, Herbie Lewis and Johnny Loucks on their way to Duluth, Minn. He was there two seasons before Lloyd Turner beckoned from Minneapolis of the American Hockey League.

THIS WAS THE start of Thompson's heyday. He played for Lloyd during three seasons before the NHL called the entire squad up to the big time.

(Continued on Page 47)

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THE HOCKEY HALL OF FAME . . .

When the public indicated by its attendance and interest in Canada's Sports Hall of Fame at the Canadian National Exhibition in Toronto in the years 1955 and 1956, that this shrine to honor great Canadian athletes had filled a long awaited place in Canadian sport, those interested in the Canadian winter sport of hockey felt their favorite pastime should also be recognized in a similar manner.

Hockey had been excluded from the Sports Hall of Fame because already Kingston, Ontario had been officially recognized by the hockey interests as the place where a Hockey Hall of Fame should be located. For this reason those in charge of the Sports Hall of Fame felt it would be unfair to include hockey in their list of sports events from which great athletes should be recognized. However, many of the thousands who visited the Sports Hall of Fame in 1955 and 1956 expressed regret that hockey had no place in the displays.

In 1957 representatives of the National Hockey League met with officials of the Canadian National Exhibition and the Sports Hall of Fame. They indicated there had been a lack of action in Kingston, both in the yearly naming of new members to their Hall and the desire to set up an actual Hall in which the names, histories, etc., of the honored members might be on public display.

IT WAS THEN AGREED that hockey should be included at the Canadian National Exhibition, it would be a separate unit, the only sport to be thus identified. So in 1957 one room was set aside in the Sports Hall of Fame devoted exclusively to hockey. Some players and builders were named to the Hall as honoured members.

During the winter of 1957-58 an organizing committee to operate the Hockey Hall, and a Selection Committee to nominate and elect honoured members was established and both met in late April, 1958. At this meeting plans were finalized. Honoured members named in 1957 were approved, and some 15 new members were elected.

In 1958 the entire ground floor of the former CNE Administration Building was taken over, one half occupied by the Hockey Hall of Fame, the other by the Sports Hall of Fame. More than \$25,000 was spent in that one year alone to set up panel displays of the various players and builders, cases were purchased to display trophies, famous sticks, pucks, sweaters, etc. In that year more than a quarter of a million persons viewed the displays in both Halls.

While the National Hockey League was the prime-mover in establishing the Hockey Hall of Fame at the CNE, it was stressed that both professional and amateur hockey would have full recognition. So it was that men connected with amateur hockey were named to both committees.

In 1959 following the public approval of the 1958 showing, 31 out of the 34 living members of the Hockey Hall of Fame were brought to Toronto, along with the Selection Committee. The Honoured Members attended a special luncheon at the CNE at which they received

their official crests as members of the Hall. Up to and including 1960, there are 72 members of the Hockey Hall.

IN 1960 AN AGREEMENT was reached between the National Hockey League, the City of Toronto, and the Canadian National Exhibition for the erection of a half million dollar Hockey Hall of Fame at the CNE. The monies to erect the building were provided by the National Hockey League, the City of Toronto provided the land, and the Canadian National Exhibition agreed to maintain the building and to erect any future additions required. Official opening of the new building took place in August, 1961. While it is known as the Hockey Hall of Fame it does contain all the displays of the Sports Hall of Fame as well.

It is, of course, the future intention of those in charge of the new Hall that it will be open for much longer periods than just that of the annual Exhibition, which has been the practice in previous years.

The operation of the building will be in the hands of the Hockey Hall of Fame Committee, which is made up of two representatives from the National Hockey League, two from the CNE, one from the City of Toronto Parks Committee, and one from the Canadian Amateur Hockey Association.

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A NIGHT TO REMEMBER

Fame is fleeting but there isn't a Calgary hockey fan who doesn't remember back to April 27, 1946.

The date itself may be inconsequential but the event was hardly so. On that spring evening the Calgary Stampeders won the Allan Cup, the only time a Calgary team has captured the national senior hockey championship since the trophy was put up for grabs in 1908.

Ironically, it was in an Edmonton setting that Calgary pucksters enjoyed their finest hour.

The Edmonton Gardens was the scene of the fifth game of the Stampeders-Hamilton Tigers Allan Cup final with the Easterners facing a win-or-else situation. The Stamps had won the first three games by 6-2, 6-2 and 4-3 scores before the veteran Tigers sampled a 3-1 victory in the fourth game.

While the Tigers travelled to Edmonton bent on a comeback, the Calgarians were eyeing the Allan Cup. They had Archie Wilder and Russ Dertell and they, along with a great team effort, got the job done. Wilder scored the goal — a 45-foot screen shot off a power play — and Dertell provided the shutout as the Cowboys won 1-0. Even Edmontonians temporarily forgot the fierce rivalry with their neighbors from the south in cheering the triumphant Stamps.

THOUGH IT ALL happened 18 years ago, time hasn't dimmed the illustrious performances of this squad. People still talk about the offensive brilliance of the Red Hunter, Bobby Brownridge, Dunc Grant line,



DAVE DUCHAK

about the hitting of Art Michaluk and Pete Slobodian and the great goaltending of Dertell. Despite some great pro teams in later years, some oldtimers still steadfastly maintain this was the finest hockey talent ever assembled in the city.

Besides Hunter, Brownridge, Grant, Wilder, Michaluk, Slobodian and Dertell, the complete roster included Julie Sawchuk, Joe Fisher, Bunny Dame, Doug French, Syd Craddock, Tony Desmarais, Doug (Crafty) Cairns and reserve goalie Bert Paxton. Every player performed a vital role as this was a team in every sense of the word.

It was a team with modest beginnings. In the summer of '45 coach Jack Arbour and manager Dave Duchak started with little more than equipment man Pop Pearson and trainer Jimmy Bruce. The end of the war brought a sudden end of the high-powered Services League that had performed in these parts and it was basically from here that they began recruiting.

First came the formation of the Western Canada Senior League with Edmonton Flyers, Saskatoon Elks and Regina Caps the other entries.

Then came the recruiting program. From the Air Force team came Michaluk, Hunter, French and Dertell, Currie Army sent Desmarais and Dame while from the Navy came Cairns. In short order came Grant, Wilder and Brownridge.

But the line-up that eventually won them the Cup wasn't all there at the beginning. Arbour secured Fisher at mid-season from Regina, Sawchuk qualified by joining them for the last league game and Slobodian didn't see any active service until the playoffs actually began. It was a year of constant building.

BUT IT PAID OFF. Embarking on their 36-game schedule, the Stamps couldn't shake off an early Saskatoon surge. The Calgarians didn't see first place until Dec. 19 — some six weeks after the schedule got under way — when they blasted the Elks 10-1.

But once they got the machine rolling they were nigh unstoppable. Edmonton won 15 straight games at home but they failed to catch the Stamps who refused to relinquish the lead once it was in their grasp.

The Stamps and Flyers created most of the interest, both in the league race and in the personal duel between Hunter and Edmonton's Bobby Carse for the scoring championship. The two exchanged the lead throughout right until the final game when the Stamps blanked their northern visitors before 5,527 fans in a jam-packed Victoria Arena. Dertell's third shutout of the season saved the title for Hunter.

The record book vividly indicates the explosiveness of this Stampeder machine.

☆ Dertell gave up only 93 goals in 35 games while his mates were depositing 219 pucks in opposition nets.

☆ Hunter won the scoring title with 81 points (26 goals and 55 assists), three more than runner-up Carse.

☆ Grant won the goal-scoring derby with 45 in 36 games.

☆ Stamps placed seven men (Hunter, Grant, Cairns, Dame, Brownridge, Desmarais and Wilder) among the league's top dozen scorers.

☆ Desmarais scored three goals in 1:43 minutes against Regina Feb. 22, an amateur record at the time.

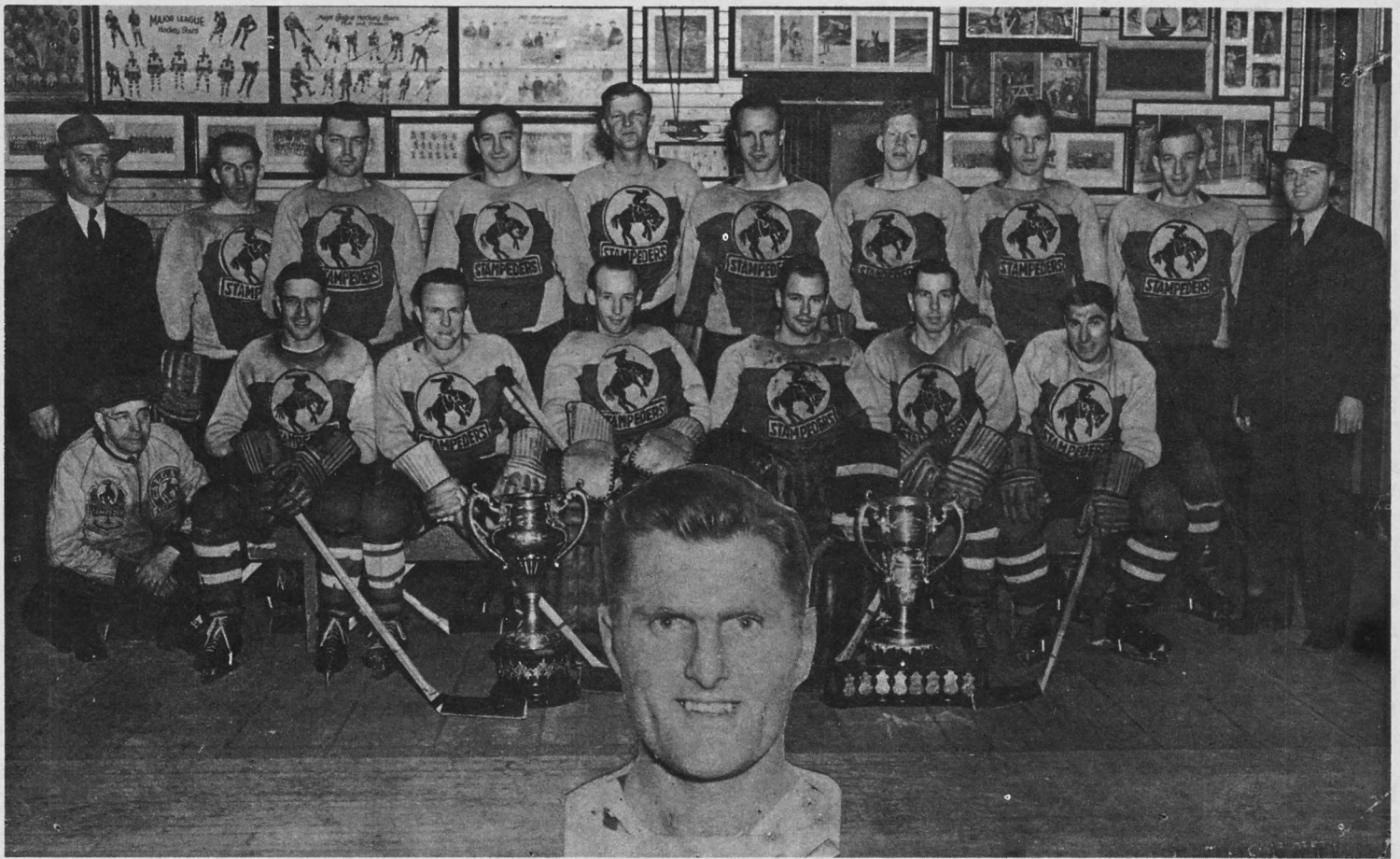
☆ Besides his three shutouts, Dertell had eight one-goal games and nine two-goal games.

☆ Stamps won 28 games while losing seven and tying another.

Thus it was with considerable confidence that the Stamps approached their best-of-seven Western Canada League final against Edmonton.

THE RESULT SHOWED it was warranted. Grant scored three times and Cairns twice as the Stamps won the opener 6-1. Dame netted a hat trick as the Cowboys won 6-2 for a 2-0 lead. Some 6,500 Edmonton fans saw

(Continued on Page 47)



THE TEAM OF THE YEAR — '46 STAMPEDERS

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THE FRIEND OF AMATEURS

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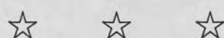
But that was one of the subordinate reasons why the association came into existence during the darker days of the Second World War.

Supported spiritually and financially over the years by Calgary Brewing and Malting Co. Ltd., the Buffalo organization remains one of the more consistent and stalwart supporters of amateur sport in Calgary.

Incorporated under the Friendly Societies Act as the Calgary Buffalo Athletic Association, the Buffalo boosters consisted originally of former professional and senior amateur hockey players concerned with playing hockey and generally brightening up the entertainment picture during the post-1940 wartime period.

With the continuing support of Calgary Brewing, the Buffaloes played hockey in rural areas as well as in Calgary. The money received went to the Milk for Britain Fund.

James Kerr, president of Calgary Brewing, avers that the Buffaloes, even then, were able to play serious hockey. They qualified as intermediate champions of Western Canada about 1942-43.



THE ORIGINAL CAST of players included the likes of Sam Timmins, Joe McGoldrick, Gordon MacFarlane, Dave Duchak and Jack Arbour.

After the war, the Buffalo Athletic Association carried on with a program designed to train young players. For a start three sheets of ice were installed at Buffalo Stadium.

The program reached its peak in 1948, when the Buffalo junior team reached the western finals of the Canadian junior championships. Sid Finney looked at that time to be one of the more promising players. The coach was Lorne Carr.

Credit for getting the program started and seeing it through some long, hard seasons goes to Calgary Brewing's J. B. Cross.

The Buffalo organization at one point was concerned with both baseball and hockey. At Buffalo Stadium, it was baseball during the summer and hockey during the winter. The idea was that the baseball would support the hockey, a notion that Jim Kerr recalls as having been "highly theoretical."

In retrospect, Mr. Kerr and his associates "would like to think we have contributed something," but the fact of life remains that amateur sport in Calgary is going to flourish only to the degree that the public supports it.



"THE SOONER THE public shows its support through its attendance at the games," he says, "the sooner we will have something to look forward to with respect to the revival of hockey.

"Too many are inclined to sit before their television set because it is easier than going down to the

Corral. Their attitude is that they are seeing the very best, so why bother with anything less? I think this is an attitude that must be changed.

"There is a chance to see potential stars in the making. One day you may see this same player on television on Saturday night.

"It is a fact that as a younger player develops he will not have the finesse. Accept that, go out and see what he can do, and you will get rid of your pre-conceptions.

"There is a great deal of enjoyment and pleasure available."

This year, the Buffalo Association will probably work with a junior club in the Big Six League and continue to support juvenile and midget hockey in the community leagues.

In the early 1950's, Buffalo backers arrived at the conclusion that amateur hockey at the community level had developed to the point where the communities could handle the project themselves. The association continued to supply equipment and sponsor the annual banquet.



IT BECAME EVIDENT, however, that outstanding players in the 15 to 18 age category weren't getting the chance they deserved. The Buffalo Association again took a hand in the Juvenile "A" and Midget "A" fields.

To protect its players, the association had to sponsor a Junior "A" club. Ultimately, graduates from the midget and juvenile categories will become available to the junior team. In the meantime the latter has represented the best talent available.

Supporting the idea of a non-university Lloyd Turner scholarship for deserving players, Mr. Kerr points out quite accurately that the number of players who can succeed in carving out a professional career is very limited.

"In the NHL, the odds are pretty small. We have to consider what we do from the point of view of training future citizens."

At its peak, there were 14 or 15 Buffalo graduates playing professional hockey during a single season. Even at that, there were many who never made it.

Last year, the Buffalo association provided cash support for the minor "A" hockey program in Calgary. Again, however, the success of the program depended upon the degree to which the fans were prepared to support it.

Once amateur hockey shifted from Buffalo Stadium to the Victoria Arena, the groups concerned with the betterment of the sport have worked closely with Lloyd Turner.

"He has been outstanding in working very closely with us and in giving us every opportunity in the world," says Jim Kerr. "He has arranged for us as many games and as many practices as physically possible."

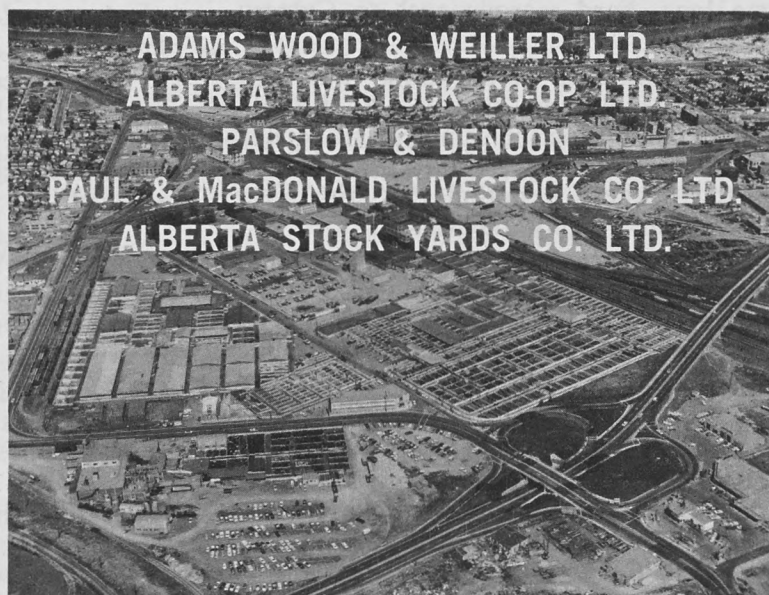
Over the years Lloyd Turner has been one of amateur hockey's most loyal fans. His usual seat is behind the west end goal. His assessment of the potential or lack of potential of a younger player is valued by everyone concerned.



Pucksters at War —ANDY CHAKOWSKI, DON DEACON, DUNC GRANT

Our sincere best wishes to
LLOYD TURNER
"Calgary's own Mr. Hockey"

**FROM
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CCRA . . . VITAL SPORTS COG

A major part of tonight's crowd paying tribute to Lloyd Turner has at one time or another had some dealings with the Calgary Community Recreation Association.

The CCRA is a vital cog in the Calgary sporting scene and it gives thousands of youngsters an opportunity of partaking in sport, an opportunity that otherwise wouldn't be available.

It is an organization that was founded over 20 years ago by faithful Calgary citizens who wanted to do something for the youngsters. Their untiring efforts haven't gone unnoticed for they give freely of their time to the youth of Calgary. The purpose of the CCRA was to be a Central body for all amateur sports.

Stu Peppard, Felix Leew and Mrs. H. M. Kohn, three original members of the organization, are still playing important roles in having the CCRA run smoothly.

It was back in April of 1943 that the above three along with Mr. Haynes, a city employee, tried to get sport organized among the community districts in Calgary. The first year the four communities that were members were Victoria, Ogden, Hillhurst-Sunnyside and Sunalta. From the four communities in 1943, the CCRA now boasts a membership of 71 communities. Thousands upon thousands of youngsters and some of them now parents, having their own children, have benefited from the CCRA.

Prior to 1943 there was just the Optimist club, Boys' Town, Victoria and Tuxedo competing in a basketball league, the first sport. Then fastball was next on the agenda and in 1943 CCRA formed leagues for both sports for boys and girls.

IN 1945, CCRA approached the city for boarded rinks in the communities and two years later the dream was realized when 10 boarded rinks were built for Calgary youngsters.

In 1948, the CCRA had increased its membership from four communities to 10 and in 1949 another three communities were added, bringing the total to 13.

The year 1949 was a big year for the CCRA for the first organized community hockey leagues were formed, the sport of tennis was started in the communities, the CCRA affiliated with the Canadian Amateur Hockey Association and the sport of table tennis was added to the agenda.

Then in 1950, CCRA added another sport to its already extensive program. Figure skating for both boys and girls with competent instructors was available and in 1951 CCRA registered its players with the Alberta Fastball Association.

In 1953, 800 youngsters were playing organized hockey in CCRA leagues and the number jumped to 3,000 registered players last year. The 3,000 doesn't include house leagues in communities and some communities have as much as eight house leagues.

CCRA relies on community clubs for funds, assessing each community \$10 each year for affiliation fees and \$6.50 for each team entered. The money is used to pay out dues to the Alberta Fastball Association, Alberta Amateur Hockey Association, registration and trophies as well as stationery and other expenses to run the association.

Basketball hasn't been on the agenda since 1958, but the CCRA did have over 100 teams playing in

various fastball leagues last summer and over 260 hockey teams playing in organized leagues.

THROUGHOUT THE YEARS the CCRA has been in operation, Mrs. Kohn has been the secretary in all but one of those years. One year Bill Garnett of the city took over, but the job took too much time on top of his regular work. Presidents of the CCRA since its inauguration have been Felix Leew, Stu Peppard, H. E. Kerrison, Ken Mitchell, Ernie McCullough, Ken Moore, Tom Lynch, Jack Sanderson and Harold King.

Ross Rathie of the city recreation department is honorary vice-president.

No one could have said it better than Mrs. Kohn when she heard of Lloyd Turner's retirement.

"I hope they can find someone as good as Mr. Turner to continue our relationship between the CCRA and the Corral. I had many talks and discussions with Mr. Turner in his office, not only in connection with hockey, but in community affairs in general," said Mrs. Kohn.

She went on to state "I felt that Mr. Turner very often went to bat for the kids, when ice facilities for community playoffs were needed and that he went out on a limb just so the CCRA could complete its playoffs, both in the old Arena and Corral. Only those who are directors of the CCRA and players throughout the years who have played with CCRA teams know just how much Mr. Turner means to us."

And so tonight, those in attendance have had some connection with Calgary's well-loved sportsman on his retirement either directly or indirectly.



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3 or 8 . . .

STILL THE BIG 6

The number of teams competing has varied over the years from a high of eight to a low of only three.

But it still is and always has been the Big Six Hockey League.

Thanks to the efforts of a lot of unpaid volunteers, the Big Six is an institution in Calgary.

No one seems to recall the exact year but it was in the early 1930's when the Big Six came into being through the merger of other intermediate hockey organizations that until then had been working at cross-purposes.

The first president was Bill Williams. Harold Brandreth has been honorary president from the start.

Brandreth, later to be named Calgary's Sportsman of the Year, might have been president. But his activities span a wide field. He was secretary of the Calgary Commercial League and an executive member of the Alberta Hockey Association. At the time, he wasn't in a position to take on the Big Six as well.

AS IT HAPPENS, only five men have held the Big Six presidency over the past three decades — Bill Williams, Walt Walters, Ralph Alford, John Watson and the incumbent, Stu Peppard.

To this day, sportsman Brandreth carries on as honorary president with the sort of dedication that has brought a lot of good amateur hockey to Calgary.

For the record, there originally were indeed six teams in the Big Six Hockey League.

"It always has been a very pleasant experience," Brandreth comments. "There always has been a tremendous feeling of esprit de corps."

There have been times when the Big Six has needed all the esprit de corps it could get. Attendance at its games has ranged all the way from 50 to 6,000.

The Big Six may or may not hold a record for longevity in Alberta. Whatever the case, it's certainly one of the longest-lasting hockey organizations in the province.

The original concept was that the Big Six League would be a Calgary league, all games to be played on Sunday afternoons.

Since then, however, the playing dates have been extended considerably and so has the league itself — to Great Falls in the south, Medicine Hat to the east, Canmore to the west and Irricana to the north.

THE ENTRIES COME AND go, prosper and occasionally fail. But the league itself has survived all its ups and downs, carried on through the World War and looks like it might last forever.

When you think of the Big Six, you still think of Sunday afternoon.

A year ago, it looked like the Big Six might lose its Sunday afternoon bookings at the Stampede Corral.

But the dust settled and Past President John Watson says that it will be business as usual through the 1964-65 season.

As far as the players are concerned, there are no restrictions as to age. The league contains a healthy assortment of youngsters coming up and oldsters coming down.

Watson has the best description for it: "It's a melting pot."

No one-players, coaches or management — gets any money out of the Big Six. Why do they do it?

John Watson again: "It's the love of the game. These fellows play that game because they love to play hockey."

Watson, president from 1957 to 1961, has been associated with amateur hockey in Calgary since 1936. He organized the City Wide Pee Wee Hockey League of that year.

WHEN THE GAMES ARE played on Sunday afternoon, Alberta law limits the box office to a silver collection.

The result is that the Big Six has no money left over at the end of the season. In the old Victoria Arena, which later burned down, the situation deteriorated at one point to where the average collection was eight cents per spectator.

For the past eight years the Big Six in Calgary has played its games in the Stampede Corral, where a crowd of 50 looks very bad but where 6,000 isn't bad at all.

The quality of the hockey has been demonstrated in recent years when touring national teams from behind the Iron Curtain have turned up in Calgary to take on a Big Six all-star aggregation.

The Big Six lost to the Czechs, 6-4, and after leading 3-2 bowed finally to the Russians, 5-3. It wasn't a bad showing any way you look at it.

Throughout the years the Big Six has had the full co-operation and support of Lloyd Turner, manager of Victoria Arena and later the Stampede Corral.

Says Harold Brandreth: "We have always thought very highly of Lloyd Turner and of his ability and consideration."

Comments John Watson: "Lloyd Turner has always been one of the biggest boosters of our league."

Big Six champions in 1963-64 were the Medicine Hat Cantalinis. The annual banquet was held in Medicine Hat and no fewer than 70 awards and trophies were available for distribution.

This year's annual meeting was held in Lethbridge Sept. 13. Which cleared the way for another season of first-rate hockey, welcoming and deserving every fan's support.



Now a member of the Calgary Police department, Art Michaluk (shown with his family) was one of the finest defencemen ever to play in a Calgary uniform.

Good Luck, Lloyd
 . . . *and thanks*



THE CALGARY HERALD



Salute to a Pioneer

Few men will—during their lifetime—achieve that special distinction which sets them apart from their fellow men. Few men will be as beloved by their fellow citizens as is Lloyd Turner, a man whose unceasing devotion to Calgary and its welfare has marked him a true pioneer.



*Royalite Oil Company pays tribute to
Lloyd Turner on this special occasion.
May he live forever!*



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“Saluting a Great Calgarian”

THE GAME CALLED BANDY

Ice hockey is the development of a game called BANDY or SHINNY as it was sometimes called. The game was played on ice out of doors, before skates came into use. There was no limit to the number of players that could take part in a game which was played with a hard rubber ball and wooden sticks, curved at one end. The side first scoring three goals to be declared the winner. BANDY was first played in Holland and in England in 1813 or before. The eighth Duke of Beaufort, K.G. referred to it in his history of how hockey was first called BANDY.

The cities of Halifax, N.S. and Kingston, Ontario claim that BANDY was played in their cities in 1855 by the men of the Imperial Army Units stationed in Halifax and Fort Henry, afterwards named Kingston. Halifax claims that the first hockey sticks and rules were made in Halifax. The rules stipulated that goal posts were to be placed eight feet apart and at each end of the playing area. The goal posts were to be placed immediately in front of each other, goals could be scored from either side. There does not appear to be any authentic record of when the game was first called hockey.



Montreal claims that hockey was played in that city during the winter of 1874-1875, and that five clubs were playing hockey in Montreal in the winter of 1876-1877.

On February first, 1877 the students of McGill formed a hockey club, with A. D. Taylor as president, and Harry Abbott as secretary. McGill was the first college to play inter-faculty hockey. Richard (Dick) Smith, and W. Frew Robertson, students at McGill, drafted a set of hockey rules which were used for some years by hockey clubs in and around Montreal.

A Kingston historian, Edward Horsey, who made a long study towards the claim of his native city, wrote that his father left the following reference to hockey in his diary, under date of 1846-47:

“Most of the soldier boys were quite at home on skates. They could cut figure eights, and other fancy figures, but shinny was their great delight. Groups would be placed at Shoal Tower and Point Frederick and 50 or more players on each side would be in the game.”



Out of all the claims and counter-claims of the cities seeking to have the honour of originating the winter pastime, Kingston and Montreal presented the strongest front, while Halifax did not offer too strong a presentation.

In 1941 the Canadian Amateur Hockey Association, hoping perhaps to settle the issue once and for all, appointed a committee of three made up of William A. Hewitt, George M. Slater of Montreal and James T. Sutherland of Kingston to make a report.

This they did in April 1942, and it was their decision that “shinny” had been played in Kingston a great many years ago, that “shinny” and hockey were related games, and that Kingston, thus, was the birth-place of hockey.

PRICELESS PICTURES . . .

Leo Dandurand, when he was with the Montreal Canadiens hockey team, once said that if the Montreal Forum was fortunate enough to have a collection of pictures in its halls such as Calgary's Stampede Corral has, there would be no trouble in getting people to the games on time. They would come early just to look at the pictures.

With more than 1,500 frames, with some frames containing up to eight pictures, they are displayed down the concourse of the Corral. The collection is mainly western in theme and, therefore, pictures of the Old West, its pioneers, Indians, historic moments and its industry dominate the collection.

There are, besides the western pictures, some commemorating celebrities who have visited the city and a priceless series tracing the development of hockey in Calgary from just shortly after the turn of the century up to the present day.

To walk around the Corral concourse and view the pictures is like stepping far back in Calgary's history. Here the development and great moments in much of the city's past are recorded for Calgarians of 1963 and for those to come.

Where did this collection come from? Who was responsible for starting it, for building it up and for maintaining it? To look at the endless rows of frames one could easily imagine a troop of historian — curators rushing busily about, collecting prints, mounting, framing and hanging them.

It will, therefore, come as a surprise to many to learn this work was started, continued and is still done today by one man, and one man alone.

His name is Turner, now retiring as manager of the Stampede Corral, a man who loves Calgary and wants its history and great moments to be captured and remembered forever.

He started his collection of pictures in 1909 — the year he started managing the Sherman — to provide pre-game interest for those attending events at the rink.

WHEN THE SHERMAN BURNED DOWN all the pictures except one were destroyed. Of the 150 there, only one showing Norval Baptie, then world speed skating champion, was saved. It dates back to 1910 and today, though it is creased and smudged with smoke, is considered a collector's prize.

When moving day came in 1950, Mr. Turner had to leave his cats behind but he did take his pictures with him into the Corral. At that time there were approximately 350 pictures which he packed and moved.

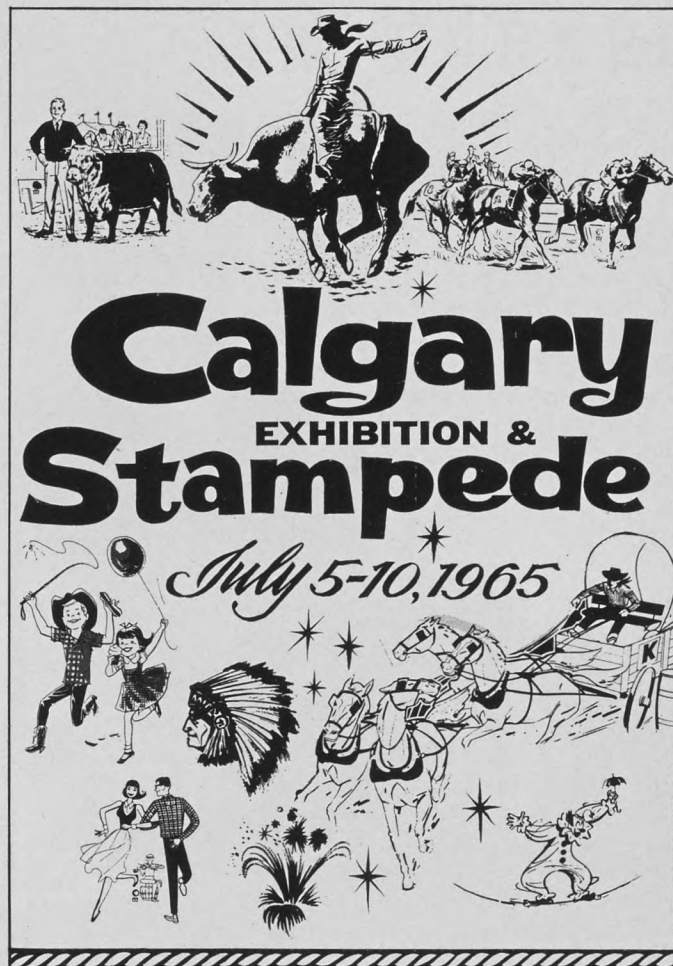
In the days of the old rinks, said Mr. Turner, he often had to beg, borrow or steal pictures from visiting celebrities for display in his collection. Today, however, those playing Calgary often have the pictures autographed and on his desk before he has even thought to ask for one.

Mr. Turner did all the mounting, framing, printing of captions and actual handing of pictures himself.

There is no monetary value on the collection and Mr. Turner said he could not even begin to make an estimate of its value.

The Calgary Exhibition and Stampede Board has acquired a priceless monument for in 1960 Mr. Turner donated the entire collection to the board as a gift to the people of Calgary.

(Continued on Page 46)



Good Luck to a Great Sport,

"LLOYD TURNER"



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THE NIGHT THE SHERMAN BURNED

You never miss the water until the well goes dry; and the Calgary sporting fraternity never realized the important part the Sherman rink played in their life till when they saw the flames of fire leap through the roof, and the walls crumple and fall with a crash. It was not the most up-to-date rink in the country; the seating accommodation was not of the best, but it was THE hockey rink of Calgary, place where championships of various sorts were lost and won ever since the great winter game became an institution in the city.

Together with the crumpling walls went the joyful anticipation of seeing two of the elimination games for the world's hockey championship. The news that the games were to have been played in Calgary had been received only a few hours previous. The news had the effect of taking away the disappointment that came with the defeat of the Calgary representatives in the race for the provincial honors and hockey fans had begun to think themselves not so unlucky after all. When the hopes went up in smoke, the disappointment was more keen than as if the news had never been announced.

Many chapters of Calgary sporting history were written in Sherman's rink. It has been the scene of many athletic contests, and for years has been the Mecca of hockey and boxing fans, while until very recently the Calgary Horse Show was held within its portals.

It was built in 1904 by George Irish.

BILL SHERMAN purchased it in 1907 when the roller skating craze was spreading across the country. He remodelled the building and turned it into a roller skating pavilion.

In the winter he used it for ice skating. In those days hockey clubs did have a real kick coming, for Bill would turn over only 25 per cent of the gate receipts to the hockey clubs.

Bill managed the rink personally in those days. When his interests became broader Bill secured Lloyd Turner to manage it. Lloyd has been there ever since. He has earned the confidence of all the sportsmen of the city, and while always looking out for the interests of his employer, he befriended the men who tried to promote sports in many ways and his popularity increased.

The astute Bill Sherman was not the big loser in yesterday's fire. Bill's loss is covered with insurance, but Lloyd Turner, the manager of the rink, lost practically everything he had. His savings of years went up in smoke, but he is not kicking. He realizes that he is lucky to still be among the living today and is willing to make a fresh start.

Lloyd proved himself to be a real hero Thursday during the fire. The firemen testify of his anxiety for the lives of those who he thought were trapped in the building. How he insisted on going into the building to look for a man he thought was sleeping there, and of his presence of mind when he was trapped in the flames and only saved his life by sliding down the three flights of stairs upon his back while the flames curled around him singing his hair, but did not harm him.

"We've had a pretty tough winter of it, but I guess things are going to break all right for us after all," were his words when at the breakfast table he read in The Albertan that two of the Allan Cup games were to be played in Calgary.

Lloyd had worked nearly all night at the rink, and only arose from bed a few minutes before the fire broke out. He was not fully dressed.

"Do you smell smoke?" asked Mrs. Turner.

INSTEAD OF replying to the question, Lloyd went into the bathroom, thinking that something might be wrong with the instantaneous heater, but it was not burning. He opened a door at the back of the bathroom which led into a gallery from which he could look out onto the ice surface. When he opened the door a sheet of flames rushed up past him. It was his first intimation that there was a fire. He rushed down the three flights of stairs to the fire box, put in the call and by the time he arrived back in the room the smoke had filled the west end of the building.

Mrs. Turner was still there.

"Beat it out of here," ordered Lloyd.

Mrs. Turner started down the stairs without waiting any further instructions. Lloyd lingered a moment. He went out into the hall and the flames were leaping about. He then went to the stairs, and his retreat was cut off. It was a case of jump from the third story window or take a chance on the stairs. The passage way was alive with flames and smoke but a clear space was close to the floor. He laid down flat on his back and slid down the first flight of stairs. He had to go through a sheet of flame. At the second turn in the stairs his feet bumped against an obstruction, and thinking it was something Mrs. Turner had dropped from her arms on her way out he gave it a kick. At the next turn he gave it another kick and the object slid ahead of him to the foot of the stairs.

It was the prostrate form of Jack Orr, an employee of the rink, who had attempted to go up the stairs to get Mr. and Mrs. Turner. But for the fact that Mr. Turner had slid down the stairs and kicked the body ahead of him, Mr. Orr would have been cremated.

Lloyd then rushed around to the front of the rink. The members of the ladies' hockey team "Ladies of the Twelfth Mounted," who were to play a hockey game last night in the tournament, were still skating on the rink. Lloyd didn't waste many words telling them to leave the rink, and the ladies obeyed orders. They didn't have time to change their shoes.

THEN LLOYD remembered Chris McDonald, who has worked for the rink ever since 1909. McDonald had a room in the basement of the annex. Lloyd plunged through the basement window, found his way to McDonald's room, upheaved the clothes on the bed, but failed to find him.

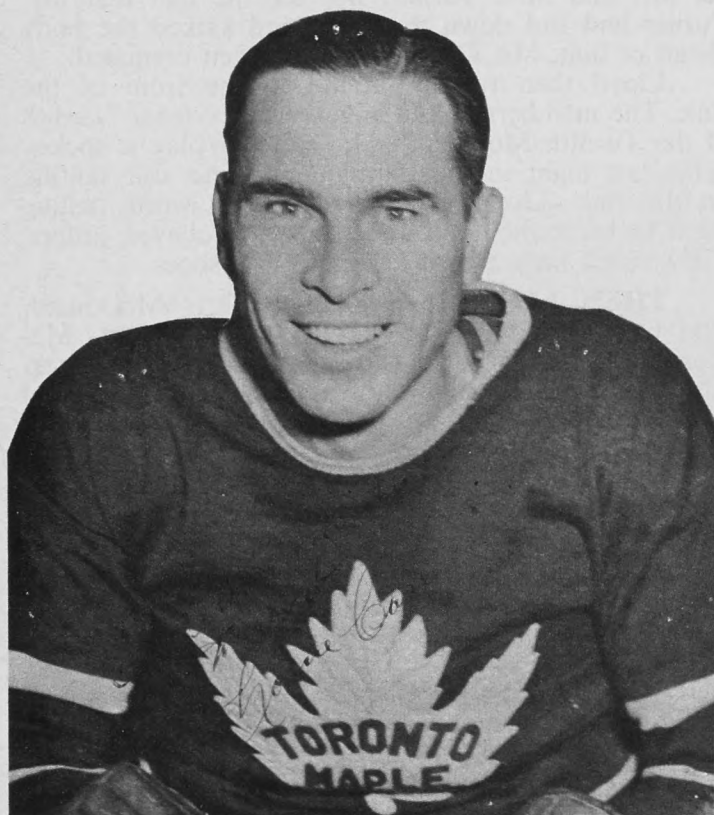
Then he went around to the east end of the building into the dressing rooms in search of McDonald, who sometimes slept there. But he could not find him.

He then went to the office, took a pair of wire cutters and cut the wires which supplied the building with electric juice. By the time he had done this flames were leaping into the office and for the second time within five minutes he ran the gauntlet of flames without harm.

Then he calmly walked around to the side of the building, and standing beside his wife, watched the flames eat up the arena, which had been his home and his work for six years.



MUZZ AND LESTER PATRICK



LORNE CARR

PICTURES — (From Page 43)

TO WALK AROUND THE concourse, with pictures on both sides, is quite an experience. And to walk beside Lloyd Turner, a man who remembers every face and every event in the pictures, is something very special for a visitor.

"Jeanette MacDonald, sure she played Calgary. And one of the nicest, most co-operative ladies we've ever had here. Nelson Eddy was a great hit all around when he played here too."

Other favorites of Mr. Turner include Artur Schnabel, the famous pianist; the cowboy team of the Cisco Kid and Pancho and Josef Meier — "a man out of this world as a person" — who played Christ in the Black Hills Passion Play.

Mr. Turner's fondest memories of any celebrity to appear in the Corral are of the famous cowboy star, Gene Autry.

"There's a real guy for you," said Mr. Turner. "To show you the kind of fellow he is, I'll tell you a story.

"In 1957 or '58 when Gene was booked to play here, football was getting very popular. Well, Winnipeg was to play here the same night Gene's show was to appear.

"I went up to Gene after he arrived and while he was setting up on the stage and said, 'Look, Gene, we've got a little hard luck here. The Winnipeg Blue Bombers are set to play tonight, same time as your show goes on.'

"Well, Gene looked at me and said, 'That sure is a stroke of hard luck, Lloyd, and you know, the hard luck is that I can't go to the game.'"

Gene Autry's show did play that night and to a capacity house.

THE PICTURES OF CELEBRITIES lining the walls seem endless. Names run all the way from Queen Elizabeth and Prince Philip through to opera star Lily Pons, Tommy Dorsey, Louis Armstrong, Sonja Henie, famous skating star and her Canadian counterpart Barbara Ann Scott. Don Messer rubs shoulders with Roy Rogers, Hank Snow and wrestlers such as the Scott brothers.

Outstanding world historical events clipped from magazine paintings and now valuable almost beyond estimate are also on display. These include clipped from numerous magazines and Firpo fight, De Palma pushing his Mercedes home and the ordeal of John Paul Jones, 1779.

Outstanding cowboys of the past are grouped together. Famous names here include Pete Knight, Breezy Cox, Harry Knight, Turk Greenough, the Canada Kid, Leo Watrin, Herman Linder, Jerry Ambler, Pete Vandermeer and Clem Gardner.

Dressed in their bright Western outfits, the pictures of these cowboys of Alberta's past are more than enough to stir the imagination.

One of the many historic pictures hanging in the Corral started its life in Mr. Turner's bedroom when he was a child. It shows the Canadian contingent at the coronation of King Edward VII at the time Sir Wilfred Laurier was prime minister of Canada.

An oversized magazine picture in color, Mr. Turner rescued it from a life of relative obscurity, mounted and framed it and it now hangs in the Corral for children to wonder at and adults to think back upon.

IN MEMORY OF HIS LOVE of hockey, pictures of various hockey clubs that have played in Calgary are also on the walls of the Corral, Pee wee, midget, juvenile and junior hockey leagues showing members, managers and coaches smile down at the spectator.

A picture of Jack Dempsey holds a prominent position both on the Corral walls and in Mr. Turner's memory.

"There was the most congenial fellow to talk to," remembers Mr. Turner, "a regular fellow."

A NIGHT — (From Page 34)

Grant score twice to give the Cowboys a 3-2 win in the third game before the Flyers broke the ice with a 3-2 victory of their own. With Dertell in shutout form and Hunter leading the way with two goals, the Stamps closed out the Flyers in the fifth game by a 5-0 count.

The Western semi-final with Winnipeg Orioles was a mere formality. The Stamps wiped out the Manitobans in straight games by whopping 5-1, 10-2 and 8-2 scores.

But the Trail Smoke Eaters, still sporting some faces from the Smokies' halcyon days, were something else again. They were given little hope but with great goaltending from Duke Scodellaro, tied the Calgarians 1-1 in the opener of the best-of-seven Western final in the smelter city.

The Stamps felt confident when they returned home for the second game but they needed a goal from Cairns with only 25 seconds remaining to salvage another tie, this one 4-4.

The Smokies managed to keep it close but they weren't to be heard from again. The Stamps came to in time to post 7-3, 5-4 and 4-2 victories to claim a date in the Allan Cup final against Hamilton.

With the final slated for the West, Tigers were installed as slight favorites, due probably to their upset victory over the powerful Montreal Royals in the Eastern final.

The Stamps had something else going for them — their talent plus a desire to make up for the shortcomings of the 1940 Stampeder team that lost to Kirkland Lake Blue Devils in the national finals at Toronto.

From the outset of the opening game in Regina it was evident they were hungry. Fisher scored after only 20 seconds and the Stamps got other goals from Cairns, Dame, Hunter, Slobodian and Wilder to score a relatively easy 6-2 victory.

THE SCORE OF THE second game played at Victoria Arena was identical. This time Hunter led the way with three goals while Dame, Brownridge and Cairns added singles.

The Stamps kept on surprising the odds-makers in the third game when Wilder scored the winner in a 4-3 decision. Cairns, Brownridge and Hunter supplied the other Calgary goals.

The Tigers had too much going for them to be eliminated in straight games however. They salvaged a little pride by winning the fourth game in Saskatoon 3-1 with Dame the only Cowboy marksman.

The Stamps managed only one goal in the fifth game as well but this time it was sufficient. That goal by Wilder put Calgary on the Allan Cup alongside such famous names as the Winnipeg Victorias and the Toronto Grads.

It's mighty select company but the Stampers of '46 certainly belong.

JUNIOR "B" — (From Page 12)

was Killarney who won the City Junior "B" Championship under the guidance of Lorne Thurston.

1963-64 saw further changes in the league stature. Lethbridge moved from "B" ranks and entered a Junior "A" team in the Big Six League. Three communities Killarney, West Hillhurst and Capitol Hill were also absent as well as the University of Alberta, Calgary. Strathmore joined the league to make the total six teams. With the opening of the new Glenmore Arena built by the City of Calgary, the six team league played a record 40 game schedule with the South Calgary 960's capturing the title once again. 1963-64 saw the league directors move ahead as they decided to sponsor a Junior "A" team in the Big Six League. Thus, the CCRA Cowboys became the second Junior "A" team of Calgary.

Over the past nine years, the league has been under the watchful eye of Chairman, Stu Peppard. During those nine years, the league has had a number of coaches some of them former professional players. Men like Archie Wilder, George Boothman, Al Staley, Roy Kelly, George Pargeter, Bunny Dame, Ray Barry, Irvin Frew and Lorne Thurston. Many of the players from the league have now branched out into coaching with a few returning to the league itself. Stan Jaycock who played in the league's first year of operation has been in the league coaching for the past eight years and has led his teams to five City Championships. Rod Howell, Bob Leight, Dennis Sweetnam and Ken Wamsley are all players who once played and have coached.

Of course during the past nine years, the Calgary Junior "B" league has had one real friend. Lloyd Turner, the genial manager of the Corral, has been more than a friend. He has been a league advisor on various matters, helping Chairman Stu Peppard as well as giving advice to the many coaches. He was well known to the players as the league played a large percentage of their games in the Stampede Corral. Over the past nine years about half of all league games have been played in the Corral. Especially around playoff time, Lloyd Turner was most co-operative in giving the league as much ice time as possible.

On behalf of about 800 players who have played in the league during the past nine years, the league directors, the coaches and managers, we wish to take this opportunity in expressing our appreciation and gratitude for the support that Lloyd Turner has given the league. **A REAL GENTLEMAN—MR. HOCKEY OF CALGARY.**

THOMPSON — (From Page 33)

Tiny landed in Boston and Bruins' fans will never forget it. Thompson spent 12 years in the Boston colors, winning the Vezina trophy and placing on the all-star team four times, capturing the Most Valuable Player award once and helping the baby bears to 11 playoff berths.

Tiny played two seasons in Detroit before slipping away from the NHL scene.

Next in line was a coaching job in Buffalo, a similar position in the RCAF at Calgary and then the scouting post with the Hawks.

The last real action Tiny saw was in the war-time service league here when all five regular goalies were injured. Come playoff time Thompson wore the pads and those Calgarians who witnessed received a fading glimpse of one of hockey's greats.

AND MORE TRIBUTES . . .

"In all the years I have been covering hockey, I can't remember meeting a more friendly or knowledgeable hockey man. They simply don't come any better. Even an Edmonton loss was made a little better by the opportunity to talk to Lloyd. It's bad enough to lose hockey, without losing one of the game's greatest supporters."

DON FLEMING
Edmonton Journal

☆ ☆ ☆

"If a testimonial hadn't been held for Lloyd, I might have broken down and cried. He is the finest in my book, a man who couldn't help anyone too much. The sport is better for having had him around. I wish him well."

BILL GOOD
CBC, Vancouver

☆ ☆ ☆

"He assisted the curlers in so many ways that we can't even begin to say thanks. He was around for both of the Briers that were held in Calgary, and his efforts and assistance were largely responsible for their success. He was a great friend to curling."

IRL ENGLAND
Alberta branch, RCCC

"Lloyd Turner was just what hockey needed when he came on the scene. His election to the Hall of Fame was ample evidence of his labors on behalf of the sport. The testimonial is even more deserved."

JACK MATHESON
Winnipeg Tribune

☆ ☆ ☆

"A gentleman and a sportsman, a man who has always been a credit to the game and to Calgary. The testimonial, following upon his election to the Hall of Fame, is a most fitting tribute."

MAURICE SMITH
Winnipeg Free Press

☆ ☆ ☆

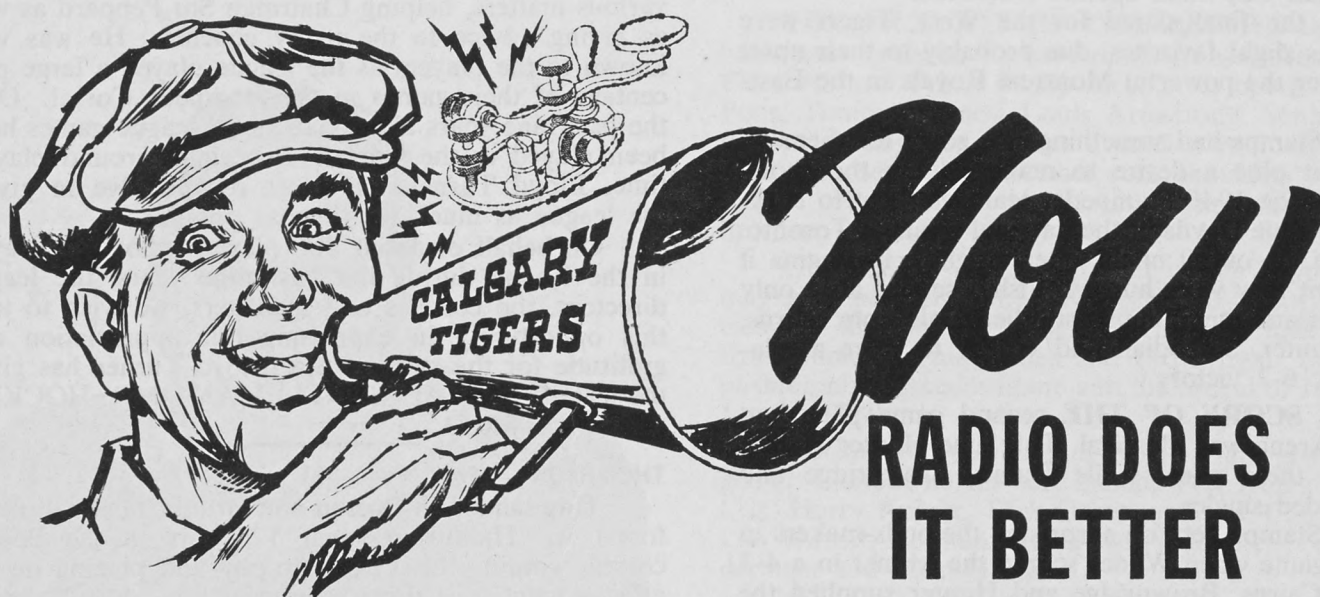
"A prince of a fellow, a man who never had an unkind word to say about anyone. I'm glad there is a testimonial. He has done so much for so many, and so much for the sport itself."

SCOTTY MELVILLE
Regina Leader-Post

☆ ☆ ☆

"The kind of fella that every sport should have. It is impossible to estimate how much he has done for the game, how many people he has assisted. I will miss him."

STAN MOHER
Edmonton columnist



Forty years ago — in 1924 — Lloyd Turner's Calgary Tigers played the Vancouver Maroons in a hockey game at Winnipeg to decide which team would enter the Stanley Cup. That night, as Calgary won 3-1, Calgarians had their first experience with "play-by-play" reporting of a sports event: 2,500 of them crowded downtown streets to hear telegraphed reports of the game relayed to them by megaphone. Soon after CFAC — then a pioneer radio station — made the first improvements over that original form of sports reporting. In the intervening years the station has perfected play-by-play sports commentary so that today . . .

CFAC DOES IT BEST!



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A sincere and appreciated testimonial to this association is the quick and complete way in which the public accepted CALGARY'S new soft drink label. Though only recently introduced, the new Calgary symbol has already acquired the connotation of the old: "The Sportman's Friend."

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